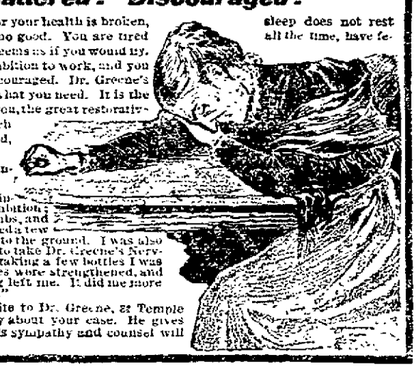
THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4668 PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1900. PRICE 2 CENTS

Dr. Greene's NERVURA

BLOOD & NERVE REMEDY.

Dead Tired From Weakness! Strength Gone! Nerves Shattered! Discouraged!



This describes just how you feel, for your health is broken, you, and the food you eat does you no good. You are tired male complaints, and so nervous it seems as if you would cry. You have no strength, energy or ambition to work, and you feel dragged out, miserable and discouraged. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is what you need. It is the one remedy which will surely cure you, the great restorative of physical strength, the remedy which feeds the nerves, vitalizes the blood, invigorates the body.

sleep does not rest all the time, have fe-

Mrs. James J. Stenlake, East Bangor, Pa., says:

"I suffered with a severe form of indigestion. I was miserable, had no ambition; was cold, had no strength in my limbs, and was tired all the time. When I walked a few rods I felt as though I should drop to the ground. I was also very nervous. I was recommended to take Dr. Greene's Nervura, and am happy to say that after taking a few bottles I was cured of my complaints. My nerves were strengthened, and the weak, languid and tired feeling left me. It did me more good than any medicine I ever took."

Take the great Nervura and write to Dr. Greene, 35 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., confidentially about your case. He gives you advice without charge, and his sympathy and counsel will help you to get well.

"SNOW SHOES,"
CANVAS LEGGINGS,
WINTER SPORTING GOODS,
AND
-Ice Tools-
AT
A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S
2 MARKET SQUARE.

FUR ROBES
OF THE BEST QUALITY ONLY
AT
JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

COPPER IS KING
A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $30 Copper, $17 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. $1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES $50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES $100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1869 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to $550,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENCE-
Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS
Try One And Be Convinced.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, Me., Jan. 16.

This evening, Constitution Lodge No. 88, will be visited officially by Deputy Grand Chancellor E. C. Beare of Berwick, for the purpose of installing the officers-elect. After the installation there will be a supper and all Knights of Pythias are invited to be present.

Members of the Second Christian church in particular, and all residents of the town as well, will be interested in the report of the board of deacons of the Broad Street Christian church of Westerly, R. I., of which the Rev. John G. Dutton, formerly of Kittery, is pastor. The report says that Rev. Mr. Dutton has worked hard for the interests of the society and has met with gratifying success. He has been ably assisted in his efforts by the members. During the year he has preached 101 sermons in the church and preached 20 sermons in other places. He has officiated at 14 funerals, 7 marriages and made 813 calls. He has also delivered 7 lectures and been present at 46 prayer meetings.

The firms which are making the plans for the boat to take the place of the burned Newmarch have been asked to rush their work, by the P. K. & Y. Railroad company, as it is desired to have the construction begin as soon as possible.

Mrs. George W. Damon has returned from a trip to Boston, where she was the guest of her son, George T. Damon.

There will be a large number of enthusiasts who will attend the production of "Broken Links" in the York town hall tomorrow evening, if the weather be favorable. There will be a special car for the accomodotion of those who will go from here and will return at one o'clock the following morning, after the dancing.

The ice at the skating pond at Clarkson's grove at Kittery Point remains as hard and smooth as when it was first frozen. There is always a crowd at the pond evenings and the sport will probably be popular all the winter or as long as the ice holds as good as it is at present.

Walter Lutts, a conductor on the electric road had the misfortune a few evenings ago, to lose the sum of seventy dollars while walking on the street. It was the night of the snow-storm and it is thought probable that the pocketbook containing the amount was covered by the snow before anyone had a chance to see the article on the sidewalk. Mr. Lutts at once offered a reward of a substantial sum to any one who might return the money in case it was found. The loss is of course a severe one to Mr. Lutts and to make the matter more embarrassing, is the fact that he is soon to be married to a young lady and the money was a part of what he has saved to begin married life on.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Jan. 16.

The members of Greenland Grange No. 192, are to visit the North Hampton lodge, this Tuesday evening at which meeting the installation of their recently elected officers will take place. The local Grange will also attend the Pomona meeting held in Epping on next Wednesday and a very enjoyable day is looked forward to.

The Grange Amusement company is steadily rehearsing for its drama, making all possible efforts for a success.

The coasting for the past few days has been greatly enjoyed by the small boy, it being possible to go almost anywhere in the fields upon the crust and the light fall of snow upon Sunday evening did not dampen the ardor of the boys in the least.

The warm weather of last Sunday brought out sleighing parties in large numbers to enjoy the fine sleighing now possible upon the country roads.

Such a fine day as yesterday always brings around some weather prophet to disturb our minds by declaring it to be a weather breeder.

Edwin Lamprey of North Hampton was in town yesterday.

Miss Mary Packer of Portsmouth is visiting friends in town.

Ice men were busy again yesterday cleaning their ponds off the fall of snow.

Hon. William E. Peirce of Portsmouth was in town yesterday.

NORTH HAMPTON.

NORTH HAMPTON, Jan. 16.

George Marston met with a somewhat painful accident last week while moving a log in his woods. He was holding one end of the log in his arms when he slipped and fell, the log falling across his chest. He was fortunately, quickly rescued from this position by friends who were at work near by.

Ellis & Buswell, contractors for the new overhead bridge near the North Hampton depot, have recently constructed a spur track to a pasture near by, where they will obtain the necessary gravel for grading.

Mr. C. L. Garton, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of this town made some very interesting remarks before the Christian Endeavor meeting last Sunday evening.

The singing school, under the management of Carl L. Ackly is soon to give a concert and entertainment.

David Smith of Hampton was in town Sunday visiting friends. FROST.

VITAL STATISTICS OF PORTSMOUTH

For the month of December, 1899, as recorded by George D. Marcy, city clerk, from returns made in accordance with the statute law:

BIRTHS.

Date. Child to
4th, Harry and Rebecca Sussman, son, Lazarus.
4th, Winslow and Sarah Moulton, son.
6th, William E. and Annie E. Fernald, son.
11th, Daniel J. and Mary E. Conlon, daughter, Helen.
13th, William S. and Etta Wilson, daughters Mabel A.
14th, Henry L. and Sarah Jewett, son, Frank Henry.
15th, Michael and Katie Alern, daughter, Margaret.
17th, Walter S. and Bertha Abbott, daughter, Inez Ellen.
17th, Thomas F. and Anna I. Freeman, son, Harold J.
18th, Richard and Mary L. Bridle, daughter.
22d, John and Merfie Rogers, daughter, Marion Nora.
25th, Oscar L. and Una C. Guptill, daughter.
31st, Joseph S. and Ella F. Amazeen, daughter, Marion.

MARRIAGES.

Date.
2d, Monroe E. Pettingill and Hattie L. Caney, both of Portsmouth.
3d, Walter R. Luecumb of Salem, Mass., and Evelyn E. Burns of Mechanics Falls, Maine.
4th, J. M. Smith of Portsmouth and Ida May Trewhela of Waltham, Mass.
12th, Octavus W. Talpey and Velica L. Matthews, both of York, Me.
13th, Clinton W. Milliken of Lovell, Me., and Maud Witham of Portland, Me.
14th, Leander E. Woodsom and Nellie L. Leaman, both of Portland, Me.
18th, Frank M. Bennett of Portland, Me., and Alice L. Butters of Lynn, Mass.
19th, Fred L. Stackpole and Cora E. Cook, both of Portsmouth.
20th, Redmond White and Joanna Corbett, both of Portsmouth.
31st, Arthur F. Howard of Portsmouth and Annie F. Fletcher of Northampton, Mass. (Married in Northampton.)

DEATHS.

Burial permits were issued by the city clerk during the month as follows, the date given in each case being that of the issue of the permit; where the death occurred in another city, the name of the place is given:

Date.	Name.	yrs.	mos.	days.
4th,	Paul Gardner Cammett,	5	9	19
6th,	Maria Piper,	79	5	2
6th,	Abbie Peirce,	86	2	
6th,	Vincent E. Shea, Cambridge, Mass.,	32	11	17
7th,	Helen J. Kimball,		2	15
8th,	George D. Rogers,	43	8	2
12th,	Antoine Gazne,	23		
13th,	John Durgin,	85	8	17
14th,	Rector E. K. Norton,	30	5	5
13th,	Sarah J. Haley,	81	7	25
15th,	Frank Foster, Wellesley Hills, Mass.,	5		
17th,	Harrie W. W. Jackson, Lexington, Mass.,	41		
22d,	Josiah Bartlett Morrill,	85	5	28
22d,	Emma J Gammon, Boston, Mass.,	55		18
28th,	Millard F. Prescott,	51		20

POOL TOURNAMENT.

The following games have been played in the Piscataqua pool tournament:

Friday—Costello 100, Coleman 93; George 100, J. Sheehan 98; Grenier 100, Coleman 98; Grenier 100, George 81; Kehoe 100, J. Sheehan 74; Gardner 100, George 78; Morrison 100, Murphy 76; Staples 100, George 98.

Saturday—Sheppard 100, Smart 98; George 100, Hoyt 78; Smart 100, Brown 95; F. Sheehan 100, Grenier 99; O'Neill 100, Dennett 94; F. Sheehan 100, J. Sheehan 88; Murphy 100, Sheppard 94.

Monday—Costello 100, F Sheehan 75; Kehoe 100, Brown 88; Grenier 100, Smart 91; Morrison 100, Coleman 94; Gardner 100, Coleman 86.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

The tug Tamaqua, Higgins, from Philadelphia, with barge Knickerbocker, Baker, coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker arrived Jan 16. The Tamaqua proceeded back to Boston later in the day.

The tug Robert H. Rathburn, Hock, Boston, was tied up at the Jones wharf today, after coal barges.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxitive Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

ANNUAL SESSION.

Kittery, York and Eliot S. S. Association at No. Kittery, Wednesday.

An annual session of the Kittery, York and Eliot Sunday School association will be held at the First Methodist church in North Kittery on Wednesday and will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon with a devotional service led by Rev. E. C. Hall of the Second Christian church of Kittery, followed by a business session at 10:30. The remainder of the forenoon will be taken up by the following program:

10.45 How shall we make the scholars talk? Rev. E. C. Hall.

11 15 How can the teacher best hold the attention of his class? Rev. L. D Loucks.

11.45 Thoughts from the State Convention, Mrs. Nellie J. Hammond.

At noon there will be a basket picnic in the vestry of the church and furnished by the members of the society of the church in which the session will be held. The afternoon program will be as follows:

1.30 Praise service, led by Rev. Mr. Greenleaf.
1.45 Business.
2.00 Paper, Miss Annie E. Raitt.
2.30 The Sunday School, as an Evangelizing Agency, Rev. Sidney K Perkins.
3.00 Paper, Rev. J. G. Moses.
3.30 Sunday School work in the South, Rev. W. W. Lucas, Boston.
7.00 Praise service, led by Rev. F. C. Potter.
7.30. Address. Rev. W. W. Lucas.

DAD IN HARNESS.

It takes a cast of ten people to present the three act farce, Dad In Harness, which formed the attraction at Music hall on Monday evening. The list is headed by Miss Beatrice McKenzie and Otis B. Thayer, who handle the two most important parts capably. Miss McKenzie is very refreshing to look upon, anyway, and imparts to the piece a pungent flavor.

It is indeed "a lively racket," as the farce is termed on the posters and programmes, and is cleverly plotted. The author, Konneth Lee, is with the company and appears as Smith, the lion tamer. He has little to do and does it well.

The other characters are impersonated by Richard Sherman, Robert Robson, Marshall Kent, John Ford, Florence Ellicott, Gertrude Chamberlain and Lillian Gerome Martin. They know their lines and stage business, and support the principals satisfactorily.

The company has a musical directress, Miss Minnie Maud Allen, who is an artiste in her line. Several specialties are given during the farce, and in one of them Mr. Robson takes occasion to spring something which, in make-up and idea, is original and ingenious.

QUO VADIS.

Almost simultaneously, Ben. Hur, General Lew Wallace's famous novel and Quo Vadis, Henryk Sienkiewicz's life of the early Christians were dramatized. These two great religious plays are receiving the consideration of nearly every person, including the clergy of all denominations.

Quo Vadis burns upon the brain the struggles and triumphs of the early church The feasting at the imperial palace, the contests in the arena, the burning of Rome, the rescue of Lygia (the Christian maiden), will hold their place in memory with unfading color.

The above fine offering will be seen at Music Hall, on Jan. 20th, in its entirety.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

Good citizens remove the snow from their sidewalks.

EYES ARE EXPRESSIONLESS.

Their Changing Effects Are Caused Entirely by the Lids.

There are no expressive eyes. The expression of the eye is really in the lid. The eye itself, independent of its surrounding, has no more expression than has a glass marble. A prominent English oculist makes this daring statement, and he defends his position with emphasis. "The eyes have no expression whatever," he says. "How do you explain the fact that the eyes of one person are more expressive than those of another?" I am asked. They are not. The difference consists in certain nervous contractions of the lids peculiar to the individual.

"Observe for yourself and you will see that I am right. We will say that I am greatly interested in something, and my attention is suddenly called from it by an unexpected interruption. My upper eyelid raises itself just a little, but the eye proper does not change an iota in appearance. If the interruption is but momentary, the elevation of the lid will be but momentary. If the surprise caused by the interruption is continued, the lid may be raised even a little more, and, in fact, the whole of the forehead, including the eyebrows, is raised and wrinkled. But the eye remains the same.

"When a person is excited, much the same emotions are gone through," continued the doctor. "His eyes are open wide, in cases of intense excitement, to their greatest extent, but the forehead is not wrinkled, and the ball of the eye is as expressive as a bit of glass. No more.

"Observe the face of one who laughs. You will see that the lower eyelid has no muscle of its own, and it is only by the contraction of the adjacent muscles in smiling or laughing that it is made to move. That is the reason that there are many wrinkles about the eyes of merry persons.

"The expression of deep thoughtfulness is produced by the drooping of the upper lid. The lids of some persons fall so low that the pupil of the eye itself is the same. If the meditation is over a subject that worries the thinker, the expression is again quite different. The eyelids contract, and the eyebrows are lowered and drawn together. This is true of a reflective mood.

"As to emotional moods, there is the expression of anger, for instance. The eyes, instead of closing, are open wider than they are normally, but the brows are closely knit.

"In expressing sadness, the entire upper eyelid comes about half way down, and the folds of the skin collect there, giving the lid a thick, heavy appearance."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Could Talk English.

A middle aged man, evidently a stranger in that part of the city, was on a Euclid car, bound east, and wanted to know when Logan avenue was reached.

"Lemme know when you get to Logan avenue," he said to the conductor.

"You jest listen when I call th' streets," replied the official.

"Well, I can't understand a word you say," said the anxious passenger.

The conductor sniffed and went back to the platform, where he gave vent to occasional howls that were supposed to be street names, but were all Choctaw to the stranger.

"Got there yet?" he presently yelled to the conductor.

That official's face darkened, and he said something under his breath.

Then with great distinctness and a strong, sarcastic flavor he roared:

"Logan!"

The stranger's face wreathed itself in smiles.

"Say," he called as he came toward the rear platform, "you can talk fust rate English when you're mad, can't you? Keep yourself hot all th' time, my boy, an get a reputation."

And the passengers smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Useful Heart Tonic.

A friend of mine tells me that in Mexico vanilla is much used as a heart tonic and that she has known several English people use it with good effect. The plan is simply to take a piece of vanilla, such as is used for flavoring, and to chew it. It seems a simple and harmless remedy and is worth trying.—Home Notes.

THE FIRST TO DIE.

Senator Gallinger has introduced bills to pension Susan Stranton of Concord and the widow of Chief Engineer Randall of the navy, who died during the battle of Manila. Mrs. Randall is a resident of Portsmouth. It is said that Engineer Randall was the first American to die in the war with Spain.

DETECTIVE DISGUISES.

They Are Not Permitted In the Secret Service Bureau.

"No such things as disguises are used by the men of the secret service bureau," said the chief of that organization a few days ago. "The boy who reads the 10 cent literature describing the many lightning changes and disguises made by alleged sleuths of the government and other services imagines these stories to be true, and the impressions he receives remain with him for a long time. As a matter of fact, no such thing as a disguise for a secret service detective is known, and I do not know of a case ever worked by an operator of the bureau in which false faces or other articles of this kind have ever been used. I do not know of a reputable detective in any city or state who uses disguises. They are not effective, and the best informed men in the running down of criminals believe that they do harm and quickly expose the man who is attempting to operate a case.

"The men of the secret service of the government frequently clothe themselves to suit the vicinity and the people among whom they are at work. For instance, if a man is at work in an agricultural vicinity and among people who would suspect the attire of a well dressed person, he does not wear the best clothes or linen which has been finished by Chinamen or a steam laundry. His attire is in keeping with his situation and circumstances. He may let his beard grow long and become careless in keeping his clothes dusted. If he is at work in a city among Italians, for instance, he deports himself in such a way as to keep from advertising himself as a detective of the government. If he did not, he would be unable to acquire information from the class of people who were perpetrating the violations of the laws of the United States. Everything depends on the necessities of the case, but under no circumstances would we permit an operator of the bureau to bother with such cheap articles as wigs, false faces, mustaches and the like."—Washington Star.

Trouble Enough For Two.

"He carried the letter around in his pocket for five weeks."

"Then what did he do?"

"He wrote to his father-in-law asking him what he'd better do. His father-in-law wrote back and said he was awfully glad his son-in-law had written. The letter reminded him that he had a letter in his own pocket that he had been carrying around six weeks."

"Didn't he offer any advice?"

"Not a word. So Briggs fussed around and worried and at last opened the envelope to see how much mischief he had done by retaining it. What do you suppose it contained? A recipe for making tamarind jelly clipped from some newspaper, together with two almanac jokes and a sample of cheap gingham. Briggs flung the whole outfit in the fire and felt better. But he chuckles every time he thinks of his old father-in-law and the burden he may still be carrying."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Dubious Compliment.

An ambitious but awkward golfist was trying out the links at the Presidio and had made one round under the guidance of a youthful caddie. It was a round of unspeakable disasters.

"You should join a club, sir," said the caddie as the two turned homeward. "You'd have a fine chance for the prizes."

"Do you think so?" asked the gentleman, brightening up at this word of encouragement.

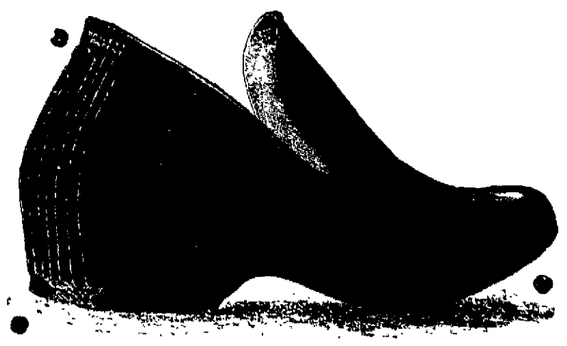
"Aye," said the caddie fervently. "You'd get the biggest handicap of them all!"—San Francisco Wave.

A Tedious Affair.

"The craze for fast time on railways is taking a new feature," observed a prominent railroad official recently. "It is the shortening of lines and reconstruction of surveys in order to make a given line as straight as possible between two points. It is, in fact, a scheme to make time by saving distance. A railway without a curve or a cutting is, of course, a splendid thing from an engineering standpoint, but it is a very tedious affair to the passenger. To thoroughly realize how extremely monotonous a long journey on a railway without a curve or a cutting is one must travel on the road from Buenos Ayres to the Andes. That railway beats all known records for having over 200 miles of tracks almost on a line, such as mathematicians describe as the shortest distance between any two points. No one who has not seen this remarkable stretch of road, straight in front and behind as far as the eye can reach, even when aided by a field glass, can grasp what it means or what an amount of wearisome monotony it involves."—Washington Star.

Duncan's Shoe Store.
Queen Quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, $3.00

THE WORLD'S BEST.



Baileys Ribbed-Back Rubber

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your purse.
Men's Sizes.....$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....$1.25
5 MARKET STREET.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A THUG'S CONSCIENCE.

"You lads have a fine time of it nowadays with your machine-guns and a commissariat that knows canned meat *from castor oil.*"

It was an Indian veteran who spoke—Col. Carrill—to whom Myers and I, returning from Dacoit-hunting in Burma, had been relating our exploits.

"Fifty years ago fighting was fighting," he went on, "but now——"

We smiled the smile of the young and up-to-date. What did he know of the vagaries of the modern savage; of the Dacoit who came in the night quietly and parted life and death with an ugly and unnecessarily large stab in the breast

The colonel read our thoughts.

"Dacoits may be a stealthier foe," he said, "but for undiluted vagabondism and downright villainy give me the Thugs."

"They must have been bad," I ventured.

"At the very best, and yet I found a little grain of virtue in one," said the veteran. "Shall I tell you a yarn? It will be like a page of ancient history now, but I don't think it has been told before; and really Hosein Ali was a picturesque scoundrel who deserved record—and hanging.

"It was in the autumn of '24," proceeded the colonel. "I went out from Hyderabad under Major Groves northward across the Godavery after Thugs. The authorities were getting their eyes wide open at last, and a great effort was being made to exterminate the villains. Groves sent me off on my own account with a troop of about 30 Sepoys and a couple of non-coms. We had no success until Hosein Ali fell into our hands. He was taken, not exactly red-handed, but just after the act, with the proof of guilt thick upon him and the spoil in his possession. Yet he denied with all the stubbornness of innocence.

"'I know nothing of what you say, sahib. I am from beyond the Kristna.'

"I looked long and fixedly at the man. He was a fine specimen of a fine race. Tall, and straight as a bamboo; comely of feature and limb, with a handsome and well-kept beard and mustache, and black eyes which glowed with indignation and a hint of defiance, he looked anything but the scoundrel he was. If I had not been so absolutely certain of his guilt, I must have doubted that one of so gallant a bearing could be that worst of all criminals, a Thug.

"'What are you doing here, then,' I asked him. 'What is your trade, your occupation? How did you come by these pearls?'

"'If I answer the sahib at all,' he replied, 'it is that he may be satisfied and let me go on my journey in peace. I am on travel honestly to my sister's wedding, and the stones are a wedding gift.'

"The words came glibly off his tongue; but just as my eyes left his I saw the defiant expression change for a second to a furtive glance, which seemed to say, 'is he fool enough to believe it?'

"'I don't believe a word of it,' said I, replying to his glance; 'you are a Thug and a murderer, and deserve hanging a hundred times; but—make yourself useful; tell me your companions, show me their haunts, take me to the graves of your victims, and your life may be spared.'

"'I know nothing of what you say, sahib,' he repeated doggedly.

"'Take him away,' I commanded, 'and in 10 minutes' time hang him.'

"Of course, this was pure bounce, but he knew no better. I uttered the sentence sharply and rose to leave the hut. As I turned my back I heard a scuffle, and looking quickly around, was just in time to ward the prisoner's hands from my throat. Taking the Sepoys by surprise, he had with great energy dashed them aside and sprung at me.

"In another moment the men had him down, and, though he struggled desperately, he was bound and dragged to his feet as I resumed my seat.

"'None but the guilty would have behaved so,' I said sternly—I knew no better in those days. 'You have sealed your doom.'

"The man took a deep breath—he was still panting from the struggle—and shouted with an excess of strength and enthusiasm:

"'Jey Bhowanee!'

"It was the warcry of Thuggee—the invocation to the goddess. If anything more was needed to convict him, it was provided in the extraordinary change in his appearance. All the signs of vice and cupidity which I had looked for in vain at first were now most prominent in the angry, passion-distorted face.

* * * * * *

"After a short consideration I sent him back to confinement. It was plain that we had made a capture of the first importance. The circumstances under which he had been taken, the demeanor and bearing of the man, his strength of will and virility, marked him as more than ordinarily dangerous. Such a man would, without doubt, be the leader, or at least a very prominent member, of any gang with which he was connected, and would possess just the sort of information we wanted. On the other hand, just these qualities in virtue of which his information would be so valuable would in all probability prevent us from acquiring it. Informers are supposed to be built of different material.

"However, I determined to try him, and as a first step I had him informed that unless he consented to give us the information we wanted, he would certainly be hanged in the morning. As an extra argument we built a gallows opposite the windows of his cell.

"At first this only excited his derision. For an hour or more he kept up a stream of ribald and obscene jests, varied with vindictive and comprehensive curses which made the Sepoy guard alternatively laugh and shake their fists in righteous anger.

"The small hours of morning, however, proved too much for him. I was wakened early and told he wanted to speak.

"'Tell him he can say all he wants under the rope,' was my reply. I thought a little more fear of death would make his tongue all the readier.

"When the hour came the man was led out. Nothing remained of the scorn and defiance of the previous day; a night of passion and fear had broken him up.

"As he caught sight of me he called out: 'I will tell all, Sahib Bahadur.' One of the Sepoys previously instructed, began to busy himself with the rope.

"'All,' I said; 'nothing kept back?'

"'Nothing,' he answered eagerly, 'All I have done and my companions.'

"'And their names, all of them?'

"'Yes.'

"'And help us to take them by all means and strategies in your power?'

"He hesitated at this; but a glance at the man who held the rope, and who had now made a pretty noose in it, was enough.

"'I will, sahib,' he muttered. 'My life will be saved?'

"'On condition that you carry out your promise to the letter, I will do my best to save it.'

"A table was brought, my native clerk prepared his writing materials, and, there, within a yard of the gibbet, the prisoner told a tale of murder and robbery appalling in its extent, sickening in its cold-bloodedness and deliberation. To this he added a list of some 30 or 40 accomplices, and, with a remarkable effort of memory, described the positions of the rude graves of over 100 victims.

"The same day we set out to investigate, and the following evening reached one of the indicated spots. There we found buried proof of the reality of one part of the Thug's confession, and in that a guarantee for the truth of the rest.

"A couple of weeks of activity passed. Thanks to Hosein, who had been shaved and otherwise disguised, we not only collected ample proof of the crimes committed, but succeeded in securing many of the culprits, who were taken to the nearest court and tried. By a judicious setting of caste against caste, we managed to cause recriminations and retaliations among the prisoners, which led to their convicting each other, and so avoided the necessity of producing Hosein Ali as a witness—a course which would have been fatal to his usefulness.

"So far the informer had amply fulfilled his contract. He had, indeed, displayed a zeal which made me at times very doubtful of his sincerity. No government officer could have been more anxious to run the culprits to earth, no one more fruitful in devices to entrap them. I found out at last that his thoroughness was charateristic of the man in all things.

"One day I told him that I thought he might count on getting off cheap, his services had been so valuable and so willingly given. I added a hope that he might lead a different life when the business was over.

"'What business, sahib?' he asked.

"'When Thuggee is suppressed,' I replied.

"'Thuggee!' He made a wide gesture with his arms, as though to indicate all India, and added, with a little smile, that had a grain of pride in it: 'We shall be old men, sahib.'

"I was but 23 then, and incredulous; but he was right. I was gray when I came home, and I left Thugs behind me.

"Well, the further the work of suppression advanced, the more difficult it became. The Thugs had enjoyed immunity so long that many of the bands had become careless and were taken with comparative ease; but as the news of their capture spread, and the fate which met them became known, the villains grew more wary and difficult of approach.

"We had, of course, spies and scouts out in all directions. The inhabitants of the villages were even too eager to give us information, and often the accounts were so conflicting that I was at a loss. In these difficulties Hosein was invaluable. He smelt out the true and reliable, and knew exactly what the Thugs in this or that dilemma would do or attempt.

"About a month after Hosein's capture we got on the heels of a band which, by the signs, numbered about 40 members. Instead of following them up, we crossed the river along the banks of which they were marching, and, hurrying on, got in advance of them. We knew that they would have to cross later and hoped to ambush them. The bank on our side of the river was covered with a thick and broad belt of jungle, beyond which was a chain of hills whose lower slopes were well wooded. In the shade of these trees we rested for the noon. In the early afternoon one of our scouts came in with news. About a mile in front of us he had seen a party of natives, whose manner seemed to him suspicious, entering a grove of trees. The possibility that this was a detachment of the band we were after at once occurred to me. We were on our feet at once and pushing forward with all circumspection, almost succeeded in surrounding the grove without detection. At the last moment we were seen. We charged in, but, to our surprise, met no resistance. Instead, indeed, of a band of determined and defiant robbers, we broke in on what seemed to be a party of traveling merchants in the deepest distress. The air was full of low lamentations. Pushing my way into the group I saw the cause of the trouble. A body lay stretched out in the unmistakable attitude of death, covered reverently with a linen cloak. Catching sight of me one of the mourners spoke:

"'Shookr Khoda! Now shall the wicked suffer.'

"'What is wrong?' I inquired.

"'Thugs" was the reply. 'Our brother left us this morning in a fit of anger to continue his journey alone. Here we overtake him at noon, dead, and the villains are gone.'

"I plied the men with questions as to the direction taken by the robbers. 'Eastward,' they said. They had not seen them but from various signs, were confident. This was contrary to all our ideas as to their route, and I was considering how to rearrange our plans when I heard Hosein Ali's voice whispering behind me: 'My lord must not look around or show surprise. This body is still warm. The man is but just dead, and they who mourn have killed him. They are Thugs,' he added.

"I was too bewildered at first to speak, but, pulling myself together, partly grasped the situation.

"Turning to the spokesman of the party, I did my best to convince him that I was completely taken in; and, assuring him that we should most certainly pursue the culprits, left him ostensibly to make preparations to that end.

"'Now, what is this?' I asked Hosein.

"'They are Thugs,' he repeated, 'an advanced guard who came across this traveler unexpectedly. They had just strangled him as we rushed in. This is an old dodge.'

"'What is?'

"'This pretense of finding the man dead and mourning.'

"Old as it was, I was all but taken in, and but for Hosein the villains would have got away and sent me on a wild-goose chase.

"In view of this, it was somewhat humbly I asked Hosein what was best to be done.

"'Let them all be seized and bound *without noise*,' he said with his usual decision; the rest will come across after dark, and we will take them also.'

"It was no easy matter to carry out this plan. The Thugs were prone to suspicion, and once alarmed would fight desperately. However, by setting part of them to furnish my clerk with an account of the affair—an account which was afterward highly esteemed as a specimen of impromptu lying—and plying the others with questions as to the direction taken by the alleged assassins, we managed to lull suspicion and divide the party into groups. Then, at a given signal, we threw them and tied them securely, to their intense amazement and disgust.

"We did not move from the grove till daylight began to die out. Hosein had the whole detachment busy for some hours cutting a number of short bamboo sticks and boring holes in their ends, through which short lengths of cord were run. He had a way of holding his tongue till questioned, and, moreover, liked to have his plans matured before being called on to explain them; so I let him proceed unquestioned until I saw he was ready.

"'What are these things for?' I then asked him.

"'Food for the Thugs, sir,' he replied. 'When they taste these they are silent.'

"Then I perceived that the mysterious articles were gags.

"'They will come across the ford tonight,' continued Hosein. 'We will be in waiting, and as they land one by one, seize them and stop their voices.'

"'How can you be sure they will cross?' said I.

"'Shall I not tempt them?' he answered. 'Shall I not light a fire and send a cry across the water as these would have done if God had not delivered them into our hands?'

"'How many of them are there?'

"'I should say from 30 to 40.'

"'And we must leave a guard with the prisoners. We shall have our hands full,' I said cautiously.

"'I know this ford so well,' responded Hosein; 'only one man can land at a time. If the sahib will permit, I will stand by the bank and assist them out singly. It will be dark to-night and there will be rain. Some of your men must leave their coats and dress like Thugs, and as I hand over the first of the robbers two of them shall seize him, fill his mouth with the wood and tie them up so that he makes neither sound nor motion. In like manner with the others. The jungle and the rain will help us.

"It was a simple, daring scheme. It seemed one moment to be absolutely impracticable, and the next to have no real defect. Its very audacity was its strength. Of my two Sepoy sergeants to whom I explained the idea, one was certainly dubious; but he was always somewhat jealous of Hosein; the other was an optimist of the first class, and would just as cheerfully have tackled the job in broad daylight with half the force. In the end I consented. It would be a great feather in our caps if we succeeded.

"When the time came we moved noiselessly down to the ford, leaving six of our party with the prisoners in the grove. The night had settled in wet and starless. The jungle thickened toward the river. I had no difficulty in closely following Hosein, who guided us. He ducked the low branches and squirmed through the thick undergrowth like a cat. A score of chattering creatures scurried away at our disturbing footsteps. A swift hare ran right across our guide's path, at which he stood stock still and trembled.

"'The worst of omens,' he whispered; 'it means failure and death.'

"'To Thugs?' I queried.

"'Yes.'

"'Then push on,' I replied; 'it means failure and death to your friends across the river.'

"He was heartened at once, and went on. My first indistinct view of the ford renewed my previous distrust of Hosein's good faith. It seemed the last place one would select for a passage. The bank was 10 or 12 feet high and rose sheer out of the water. By looking closely, however, I made out a large flat rock standing about five feet out of the stream and close to the bank forming a natural if somewhat difficult step. The bank was only attainable by first climbing the rock. All my distrust vanished. Hosein's plan fitted the place like the bark on a tree.

"Our dispositions were quickly made. The signal fire was lit, and, after the proper interval, extinguished; and we lay down in silence to wait for the next move. The smell of the Indian night was an oppression; the rain was bringing out a hundred heavy fragrances from the plants, and a steamy cold moisture seemed to cover us as we lay. As the minutes passed and the noise of our approach ceased, the voices in the jungle were again manifest.

"At last we saw the answering fire. Hosein let himself down to the stepping-stone and stood erect. At the same moment the shriek of a jackal close at hand made me jump to my feet. From across the river the cry was repeated and then I knew it was the second signal.

"As I stood I saw how hazardous Hosein's position was. He had only a narrow and wet foothold, and at the first glimmer of suspicion might be dragged off and murdered before anyone could get to his assistance. I advanced a step with the view of bettering the arrangement, but Hosein, hearing the sound, turned, raising his hand warningly with a whispered 'Choop!' and I lay down again. A moment or two of extreme tension followed, and then, above the whipping sound of the rain on the river, I could just hear the careful splashing of the waters. Soon the head of the first one came dimly into sight, a black moving spot on the dark water, and behind him in Indian file, other blots still more indistinct. As the leader neared the land Hosein said a couple of words in 'Moor,' which elicited a low reply. I then saw him stoop and draw the man out to the rock beside him. It was an exciting moment, and I know I trembled solidly, I hope, from over anxiety.

"The Thug gave himself a shake, and grasping the bank, climbed up. He reached a little group of disguised Sepoys; there was a slight scuffle, and then all was quiet. The first one was secured.

"Six or seven more followed, and were secured with scarcely more noise than a scurrying rat would cause. As each one attained an upright position on the bank, he was gagged and overpowered and laid out in the jungle helplessly bound. There was an anxious pause after the twelfth man, and from the banks below I heard a lot of whispering. Just as I was thinking it advisable to risk asking the reason, I saw Hosein stoop, draw up a large bundle, and throw it up to the bank.

"The Thugs were passing up their booty!

"The remainder of the band brought each a similar parcel. I had crept to the assistance of my men, whose exertions to secure the robbers noiselessly were beginning to tell on them. As we approached the end one or two squeals escaped, but fortune favored us and no alarm was given. Hosein's endurance was marvelous. One after the other he helped the victims out of the water and passed them up, and always with a sufficient interval. When once or twice we had more than the usual difficulty in convincing one of the captives of the wisdom of silence, he detained the next a while before handing him. Still, even he relaxed a trifle in the end. By some means the last man but one to cross took alarm as he reached the bank, and yelled out a warning. He was quickly pulled down and secured, but his successor, just about to reach out his hand to Hosein, hesitated and retreated. I heard a big splash and Hosein disappeared. He had jumped in after the man and engaged in a struggle which we could hear, but only dimly see. As there was no need for further concealment, I climbed down the bank and slipped into the water, followed by one of my men. Hosein had apparently overpowered his man and was forcing him toward the bank. As we approached the Thug uttered a furious sentence in a dialect which I did not understand, and the next moment he was free and hurrying away. Hosein, for the first time in my knowledge, seemed dumbfounded and without resource. The Sepoy and I dashed after the escaping Thug and held him. He was an elderly but exceedingly powerful man, who fought tooth and nail, and was only secured after the Sepoy had hit him across the head with the hilt of his bayonet.

"With this we had them all; 33 murderers and 20 bales of spoils—a fine haul.

"We spent the remainder of the night in the grove where we had surprised the first lot, and early next day pushed on to Tearee, where I expected to find a court sitting.

Following our usual precaution Hosein traveled with the rear guard, so that the prisoners should not see more of him than necessary, although I more than suspected that he had been recognized by the old Thug. Something had changed him, anyhow. He was strangely thoughtful, even morose; and when he did speak it was for the first time, of his wife and child. It was plain that he was passionately fond of both, and his great concern was that they might not learn what his occupation had been.

"Arrived at our destination, we found the court already sitting, so that our prisoners had not long to wait. In a couple of days the case against them was presented. The proofs of their guilt was overwhelming, and, as they thought more of defiance than defense, they were soon convicted and sentenced—15 of them, including the old man who had so nearly escaped, to be hanged, the rest to transportation to Penang.

"The following morning was fixed for the execution. Three hackeries conveyed the doomed men to the gibbets. They kept, or tried to keep, up their courage by the coarsest ribaldry, and by jeering at their escort.

As they stood in the centre of the clearing before ascending the platform Hosein Ali created a sensation by slipping forward and kneeling humbly and contritely before the old Thug. The latter, with an indescribable accent of scorn uttered a couple of words and spat derisively on the informer.

"The next moment the culprits had mounted the gallows. As each man stepped up, he took the rope in his hands and tested it by bearing on it with all his weight. Satisfied of this, the 15 men almost simultaneously thrust their heads through the nooses, and drawing the knots tight, jumped off the platform with a last cry of 'Victory to Bhowanee!'

"The hangman's touch would have robbed them of caste.

"The excitement of this scene was not over when a fresh sensation was caused by the discovery of a man lying a short distance from the gallows with a bayonet through his heart, having killed himself by falling on the blade.

"It was Hosein Ali!

"'What is the meaning of this?' I cried.

"One of the bystanders turned toward the still swinging bodies of the Thugs, and pointing to the old man said:

"'That was his father?'"—Chambers's Journal.

The Egg Output.

P. H. Sprague, a Chicago poultry dealer, figures that 3,250,000,000 chickens and 13,000,000,000 eggs, valued together at $200,000,000, were produced in the United States in 1898. The Chicago Chronicle says that the value of the egg output, which Mr. Sprague does not estimate separately, probably exceeds any mineral output excepting that of coal, but not excepting pig iron.

Buried Alive But Still Lives.

Edward Johnson was buried alive in a sand pit at Clayhank, Minn., for 29 hours, and when extricated was uninjured. Johnson was working in pits when the first cave-in occurred, covering him as far as the shoulders. A garden hose was thrown to the man, when the second cave-in occurred, burying him under ten feet of sand, and through this hose Johnson breathed for over a day.

Eighty Miles of Fishing Line.

Some of the cod lines used in the fishing industry measure 7,000 fathoms long, or about 80 ordinary miles, having 4,680 hooks, the whole costing in some cases, two or three hundred pounds.

HE "STONED STEPHEN."

A Joint Debate Between Lincoln and the "Little Giant."

Professor Smith, for many years superintendent of the city schools of Burlington, Ia., related to the writer a story about Lincoln which he claimed has never before been printed, and all who knew that good man will testify to his moral incapacity for coining such a story. His statement to the writer was that he and Professor Newton Bateman of Galesburg, Ills., were with the speakers on the platform as members of the Republican central committee or as a subcommittee to accompany Mr. Lincoln on this occasion. The incident occurred at one of the joint meetings between Stephen A. Douglas and Mr. Lincoln during the memorable senatorial campaign of 1859.

The two gentlemen referred to, Mrs. Douglas and many other persons of distinction were with the speakers on the platform. Douglas opened the debate with a speech of an hour and a half. He seemed to be inspired by the occasion, the immediate presence of his wife and the large and appreciative audience to surpass himself. His argument and oratory were convincing and overpowering. His title to the cognomen "Little Giant," given him by his friends, was fully demonstrated by his eloquent performance.

As point after point was made amid the applause of his friends and admirers, they grew more and more confident and elated, while Lincoln's friends were correspondingly discouraged and depressed. So eloquent and convincing was his address that Professor Smith leaned over and whispered to his friend and colleague, Professor Bateman: "Bateman, we are licked this time. Lincoln can never answer this address. The crowd is so carried away with Douglas that it will be impossible for Lincoln to get a hearing." "Wait and see," was the reply of Bateman.

During the delivery of his opponent's address Mr. Lincoln sat with his legs crossed, head bowed, eyes partially closed and countenance as expressionless as parchment. When Douglas had concluded his address and taken his seat, Mr. Lincoln remained seated, allowing the friends of Douglas to cheer and shout to their hearts' content. He then arose and walked slowly and deliberately to the front of the platform, raised himself to his full height and looked over his audience for a little without uttering a syllable. He then began to unbutton and slowly remove a long linen duster which covered a conventional suit of black. After folding it with great care and deliberation he handed it to some one just back of him and said in his clear, penetrating voice, that reached every ear in his now quiet and expectant audience, "Young man, hold that while I stone Stephen."

The effect was electrical and all that Mr. Lincoln's friends could have desired. Douglas' eloquence was forgotten. The audience was quick to catch the force and point of this play on words. They laughed and cheered and were at once placed in that receptive attitude that was necessary for Mr. Lincoln's successful rejoinder.

Mr. Lincoln had by this master stroke of wit secured the good will and kindly attention of his hearers while he proceeded to "stone Stephen" with arguments which have permanently enriched political literature and made the speaker the first Republican president of the United States.—United Presbyterian.

Where Lead Pencils Disappear.

At desks at one side of the wonderful center of the great reading room of the Washington National library—that center, with its labyrinth of pneumatic tubes, endless carriages for books, speaking tubes, telephones, and so forth—there are blanks for readers to fill with the title of the book they desire and the name of its author. Lead pencils, new and of full length, are placed there every morning, tied to the desk with twine. Readers begin to stream in. Usually within one hour after opening there is not a pencil to be seen.

"I give it up," said one of the assistant librarians who was questioned about this remarkable disappearing act. "Kellar might explain it, but I can't. Of course, we can at times imagine a bit of circumstantial evidence, but we wouldn't like to treat our intellectual friends as they do the shoplifters in the bazaars, and so the government has to wink at the petty larceny and buy more pencils."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Liberal Education.

That man, I think, has had a liberal education who has been so trained in youth that his body is the ready servant of his will and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of; whose intellect is a clear, cold, logic engine, with all its parts of equal strength and in smooth working order, ready, like a steam engine, to be turned to any kind of work, and spin the gossamers as well as forge the anchors of the mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of nature and of the laws of her operations and who, no stunted ascetic, is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to heel by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience; who has learned to love all beauty, whether of nature or of art, to hate all vileness and to respect others as himself.—Huxley.

Followed Instructions.

"That's one er them agents what sells clocks on a credit wants to see you right off," said the new farmhand.

"Hang the agent!" exclaimed the farmer. "I don't want to see him or his clocks!"

The new farmhand vanished and did not return for an hour.

When he put in an appearance, he asked:

"Whar'bouts roun' here does the coroner live?"

"What in thunder do you want with the coroner?"

"Well," said the new farmhand, taking a seat on a stump and wiping the perspiration from his brow with his shirt sleeve, "I hanged him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Poor Yorkshireman.

The emblem of Yorkshire is one of the strangest things in heraldry. It is a fly, a flea and flitch of bacon.

A Derbyshire man told me the significance of that emblem. Maybe you know it; if not, you will be interested.

It is this:

A fly will drink with anybody. So will a Yorkshireman.

A flea will bite anybody. So will a Yorkshireman.

A flitch of bacon isn't worth a continental until it's been hung. Neither is a Yorkshireman.—Detroit Free Press.



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AN ADVANCE UNDER WAY

Buller Determined to Relieve Ladysmith.

AIDED BY SIR CHARLES WARREN

Double Flanking Movement Made. While One Division Seized Potgieter's Drift to West, General Warren Moved East Along Weenen Road.

London, Jan. 15. Although there is every reason to suppose that fighting is proceeding upon the line of the Tugela river, no report has been allowed to come through since General Buller's statement of his arrival at Potgieter's drift.

In connection with this general movement General Sir Charles Warren either on Thursday or Friday moved with about 11,000 men in the direction of Weenen, which would give color to the view that both flanks of the Boer army are being threatened as a preliminary to a determined advance on Mount Inhlawe, to the east.

Colenso, upon the southern bank of the Tugela, must be cleared of the Boer force which has been holding it, since otherwise this force might be able to threaten the British line of communication.

It is quite possible that Warren will co-operate in the attack on this mountain. Now that the Tugela is running at flood the time is favorable, as it will be difficult for the Boers to re-enforce their position south of the river except by a pontoon bridge, which is believed to have been constructed.

Rumors of Three Engagements.

In the absence of any official news the war office is remaining obdurately silent.

London yesterday was full of rumors. It was freely reported that engagements had taken place at three different points along the extended Boer lines. As a matter of conjecture this may be correct, for there is reason to suppose that some movement was made against Colenso simultaneously with the seizure of Potgieter's drift.

It is quite possible also that an attempt to flank the Boers may be made on both the east and west, but the ground on the east is more difficult than that toward Springfield, and to make a wide detour in the direction of Weenen would necessarily require a large amount of transport.

If fighting really occurred at three points yesterday or Saturday, they would most likely be Mount Hlangwana, Colenso and some spot north of Potgieter's drift, marking a step in that process of enveloping the Boers to which General Buller is obviously committed.

In this connection the dispatch to The Daily Telegraph from Frere dated Wednesday, the day before the active operations began, in which Mr. Bennet Burleigh looks forward to some decisive event and is making preparations to take up a wagon load of luxuries for the troops at Ladysmith, clearly indicates that at Frere it was understood that the British attempt to relieve Ladysmith was about to be made.

Roberts Adds to the Puzzle.

A brief dispatch from Lord Roberts, the first the new commander in chief has sent, which the war office issued at midnight, tends to puzzle the public still further. It was dated Sunday and simply says, "No change in the situation today," but does not state since when there has been no change, and there is no information as to what the situation has really been since Tuesday.

The whole position of affairs on the Tugela is enveloped in mystery, which can only be understood as implying that operations of critical importance are going on. The mystery is further deepened by a dispatch from the Boer headquarters, which, although issued on Thursday last, makes no mention of General Buller's flanking movement in the direction of Potgieter's drift.

It is impossible that this movement could not have been known to the Boers, because it must have been in progress for two or three days, and General Buller himself states that the Boers were intrenched four and a half miles north of his advanced posts.

The Boers are also probably "playing possum." There is a delightfully naive affectation of perplexity in the concluding statement of the dispatch, that the object of the British is conjectured, but is by no means clear.

The statement that Ladysmith has been firing rockets during the two nights preceding Buller's advance is also puzzling.

French May Have Boers Cornered.

General French appears to have worked around the Boer flank. He is said to have 4,000 Boers surrounded, but unless he has been very much strengthened this must be a risky game.

A dispatch to The Times from Lourenco Marques says:

"The British consul has issued a notice warning British subjects against enlisting for service with the Boers, trading with the republics or treasonable conduct in the Transvaal.

"Herr Pott has protested against this notice as constituting an interference with the sovereign rights of Portugal.

"Five thousand Boers were sent from Natal last week to defend the Free State border and to resist the attacks of General Gatacre and General French, which are causing alarm.

"A leading Transvaaler says the Boers will make another desperate attempt to reduce Ladysmith."

Trying Disloyal Colonists.

Cape Town, Jan. 15.—The proceedings for treason instituted against the Dutch colonials who were taken in arms at Sunnyside are being pressed. Witnesses have been interrogated, the preliminary examination before the magistrate will be held later, and the trial will probably be conducted by the supreme court. The colonial Dutch point out that these prosecutions will serve to make more rebels, as they consider the treatment of the prisoners designed to terrify them. Some Britons regard the prosecutions as impolitic, in view of the fact that the Boers are able to retaliate upon 100 British officers and 2,500 privates in their hands and might do so unless all who fight in the Boer ranks are treated as prisoners of war.

Lord Strathcona's Patriotism.

London, Jan. 15.—The Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, on Saturday formally accepted Lord Strathcona's offer to supply, distinct from the Canadian government's contingents, at least 400 mounted men, plus officers. He will arm, equip and transport the force to England, where the imperial government will take them over. The men will be raised in Manitoba, the Northwest territories and British Columbia.

ANGLO-AMERICAN UNION.

Interesting Interview With Lord Charles Beresford.

Paris, Jan. 15. The Matin publishes an interview with Lord Charles Beresford on the war and England's position as a maritime power.

The first question asked by the correspondent was regarding the possibility of England restoring her lost prestige by a war with France.

"I think such a supposition," declared Lord Charles Beresford, "quite unfounded. England is not a warlike nation. She only fights when forced. In England the commercial interest is supreme. In other words, we are a nation of shopkeepers, and war between France and England would ruin thousands of people.

"On both sides of the channel the forces which contribute to the maintenance of peace are much stronger than those which make for war."

"But if Russia, France and Germany combine against England?" asked the French journalist.

"I believe the English fleet is able to beat the fleets of the three powers," was the answer. "It is probable that we would crush each fleet separately before they could effect a junction. Allied fleets are never so homogeneous as is that of a single nation.

"Our resources in men and money are enormous. Besides, the interests of England and America are so entangling that union with the states seems to me a necessity.

"This will be the work of tomorrow. Our colonies will then be militarily organized and capable of lending help to the mother country.

"In 1888 France could have defeated England. Her ships were insufficient and her arsenals empty, but all that is changed now.

"Our fleet," continued Lord Charles Beresford, "is stronger than any other because it is constructed on practical lines. Our idea was to be able to struggle successfully against two great powers combined, and we will continue to build in order to maintain our supremacy."

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Philippine Discussion and Financial Debate In the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 15.—The senate resumed consideration of the Pettigrew resolution making request for certain information concerning the beginning of the war in the Philippines this morning.

When the Pettigrew resolution is disposed of, the Hoar resolution will supply food for talk each day in the morning hour, and after that the Hale resolution concerning the seizure of American goods by Great Britain will be taken up.

It is Senator Aldrich's announced purpose to press consideration of the financial bill each day after the conclusion of the morning hour, but it is not probable that he will succeed in securing a daily speech on that subject.

The consideration of the Samoan treaty in executive session will be resumed if the legislative work permits, and Senators Bacon and Money will make speeches in opposition to it. It is also possible that the report in the Quay case will be presented late in the week.

The house will plunge into the routine work of the session this week. Most of the time, excepting Friday, which has been set apart for paying tribute to the memory of the late Vice President Hobart, will be devoted to the consideration of appropriation bills. It is expected that both the urgent deficiency and the pension appropriation bills will be passed this week. The former, containing as it does many millions for the army and navy, may raise the whole question as to the insurrection in the Philippines, with its allied issues, and lead to a very protracted debate.

There is no present prospect that the Roberts case will get into the house before next week.

Home After Nineteen Years.

Trenton, Jan. 15.—Richard Raywood, 19 years missing from home, ate dinner yesterday with his wife and son. The latter was but a little boy when his father one day disappeared, leaving no trace. From that time until recently nothing was heard from him. When Raywood first disappeared, it was supposed he had met with foul play, and a long search was made for him. This ended when it became evident from facts that were brought out that he had voluntarily gone away. He will not talk about himself. Neither will his wife nor son say anything about what he did or where he was during his long years of absence. Mr. and Mrs. Raywood will leave here this week to take up their residence at Springfield, Mass., where, it is said, Mr. Raywood has a handsome home awaiting her.

Prosecution of Molineux.

New York, Jan. 15.—The trial of Roland B. Molineux for the murder of Mrs. Katharine J. Adams is continued this morning in the court of general sessions. Today is the seventy-sixth since the beginning of the trial. When the case was adjourned on Friday William J. Kinsley, the handwriting expert, was on the stand, and he identified three new "Barnet" letters and swore that they were in the handwriting of Molineux. The court adjourned for the week before he had been cross examined, and it is probable that he will go on the stand again this morning. The prosecution has only a few more witnesses, and it promises to finish the presentation of its case this week. It made the same promise last week, however, and it seemed then to be as far advanced as it is now.

The Colombian Revolution.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 15.—Advices just received from Colombia reiterate the statement that the main body of the Colombian revolutionists, after occupying Bucaramanga on Jan. 6 and obtaining large quantities of stores, went on toward Socorro, to which other bodies were converging, with a view of forming a junction and delivering a concerted attack upon Bogota. In this attempt, according to the same advices, the Colombians expected the assistance of a large body of Venezuelans understood to be advancing from the frontier by way of Cucuta.

Governor McLaurin Seriously Ill.

Atlanta, Jan. 15.—A special to The Constitution from Jackson, Miss., says Governor A. J. McLaurin is seriously ill of pneumonia. His physicians say both lungs are affected, but his condition is not regarded as critical. The governor rested well during the day and was easier last night. Governor McLaurin was recently elected United States senator for the long term. His term as governor expires next Tuesday.

WE MUST REPEAT.

When Everybody In Portsmouth Tells The Same Story.

It is hard to say new things about Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure the lame and aching back, the sufferer from kidney disorders and the troubles of those whose urinary organism is wrong in its action. That they do this is so easy to prove that not a vestige of doubt remains. Public endorsement of local citizens is easily proven. Read this case:

Mr. L. T. Wilsop, sailmaker of Market street says: "I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the loins and in the upper part of my chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once and I did not use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend who had a bad back and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very light weights. I am prepared from my personal experience and from their effects on others, to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills You can refer to me.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS.

Annual Value of Nearly $70,000,000 During Past Five Years.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Frank H. Hitchcock, chief of the foreign markets division of the agricultural department, has prepared an interesting collation of figures showing for the first time the respective amounts of our agricultural exports which go to the several countries of Europe and to other countries. The period covered is 1894 to 1898. The statement shows that the agricultural products exported from the United States during the five years had an average annual value of $663,536,201. Of these enormous exports about 60 per cent found a market in the United Kingdom and its various dependencies. The sum paid by the British people for the American farm produce purchased during the period mentioned reached as high as $403,933,854 a year. Great Britain alone took more than one-half of all our agricultural exports, the consignments credited to that country forming about 55 per cent of the total shipments and having an average annual value of $362,407,701.

Germany, which ranks next to the United Kingdom as a market for the products of American agriculture, received about 13 per cent of the exports for 1894-8, the average yearly value amounting to $86,320,274.

France, with purchases that averaged $43,988,790 a year, or about 6.6 per cent of the total, was the third country in importance. These three countries—the United Kingdom, Germany and France—received together nearly 75 per cent of the total agricultural exports.

After the three countries just mentioned the Netherlands, Belgium, Canada, Italy and Spain afforded the most important markets. The Netherlands bought 4.3 per cent of the total, Belgium 3.6 per cent, Canada 3.5 per cent, Italy 2.2 per cent and Spain 1.5 per cent. The average annual values of the exports to these countries were: Netherlands, $28,803,156; Belgium, $23,731,669; Canada, $23,020,517; Italy, $14,264,424; Spain, $9,761,870. Brazil took $6,278,729; Cuba, $6,099,824; Denmark, $5,990,952 exports to that country doubling during the five year period; the British West Indies, $5,241,657; Mexico, $4,636,486; British Africa, $4,138,920, and European Russia, $4,060,236.

Death of Colonel Hopkins.

Boston, Jan. 15.—Colonel W. S. B. Hopkins, one of the leaders of the Massachusetts bar, died in Pinehurst, N. C. Colonel Hopkins was a college mate of President Garfield and, although the fact was not generally known, was offered a place in the president's cabinet as attorney general after his election. Colonel Hopkins had been favorably mentioned for congress on several occasions, and during the year past he declined appointment to the supreme bench. He was district attorney for the northwestern district of Massachusetts from 1871 to 187, and served in the same office in the middle district from 1884 to 1887. He became city solicitor of Worcester in 1893 and resigned that office in 1897.

Owensville Burglars Captured.

Cincinnati, Jan. 15.—The Enquirer's special from Evansville, Ind., says: "Three men who are believed to have been implicated in the bank robbery at Owensville, in Gibson county, Thursday night, have been arrested in that city. They gave their names as Joseph Lidon, John Norton and Patrick Jones. The men made a desperate effort to escape from the officers and drew their pistols Their room was seached, and a full kit of burglar's tools, over $1,000 in money and a stick of nitroglycerin were found. The men came to Evansville the morning after the Owensville robbery and have been under shadow ever since. They refuse to talk."

Wrecked Steamer Still Unidentified.

St. John's, N. F., Jan. 15.—The gale has not yet blown itself out, and the sea is still too rough to allow boats to get near the wreck in St. Mary's bay. As yet there is nothing to show the name of the vessel. Ten bodies have been located among the rocks, and others can be seen floating about.

Plague Victims In Japan.

Kobe, Jan. 15.—Another Japanese doctor and the wives of three other physicians have died from bubonic plague at Osaka. The disease is not spreading where it has a foothold, and Kobe is still free.

Rheumatism Cured In a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist Portsmouth.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

A GERMAN FLEET READY

Can Leave Wilhelmshaven For Action In Twenty-four Hours.

A MENACE TOWARD ENGLAND.

So Kaiser's Attitude Is Considered In Diplomatic Circles, According to the New York Journal—Subsurface Workings.

New York, Jan. 15.—The Journal's Berlin correspondent says:

"Reports are published from Wilhelmshaven that the first German ironclad squadron is completely ready to leave for action within 24 hours."

Germany's insistence upon an immediate answer from Great Britain relative to the seizure of the Bundesrath and other German vessels is regarded in Washington, according to The Journal, as indicating a serious diplomatic complication for Great Britain.

In Washington official and diplomatic circles a strong belief exists that the diplomatic relations between Germany and Great Britain are not as agreeable as they were four weeks ago on grounds entirely distinct from those relating to the capture of German merchantmen by British cruisers. The offensive and defensive alliance that was about to be formed between the two nations, with absorption of the Portuguese colonies by both as the bond of sympathy, seems to have been effectually checked.

The German terms, it is suspected, were in the British eyes entirely too high. Great Britain, it is assumed, was willing to make an arrangement agreeable to Germany so far as South Africa was concerned, but objected to the German plan of securing another foothold on the Asiatic mainland by the occupancy of Macao, a Portuguese possession.

Subsurface Workings.

The diplomatic agents of the United States in Europe are making daily reports as to the subsurface developments so far as they can be determined, and the opinion here is that unless the tension is soon relieved Great Britain will be menaced as seriously as she was when the United States broke up the European concert by declaring for the open door in China and demanding from the nations in interest written guarantees pledging themselves to the same policy.

Russia's activity is perhaps the most eloquent commentary on the gravity of the situation. Russia is known to be actively engaged in pushing her outposts on the Afghan frontier with a view to ultimately sweeping through Persia for the purpose of securing an outlet to the Persian gulf. No one knows what is actually happening in this quarter of the globe; but if, as hinted will occur, Russia should practically annex Persia it may be assumed Germany approves of Russia's designs.

The German complacency in that event would be secured by Russian concessions in the matter of railroads through Russian territory in the transcaucasian country, the objective point being the East Indian trade now controlled by Great Britain.

In a word, if Germany and Great Britain do not arrange matters amicably very soon the compensation of the European continental powers for British operations in South Africa will be taken in Asia.

For Bliss For Vice President.

Anderson, Ind., Jan. 15.—Colonel W. T. Durbin, the national Republican committeeman for Indiana, says: "I am for Cornelius Bliss first, last and all the time for the nomination for vice president. He is the strongest man in my estimation the Republican party can name. He will be particularly strong in the great west among the business men and in the trade centers. This will be a business campaign. I am very kindly disposed toward Governor Roosevelt, but I do not deem him so available a man for President McKinley's running mate as Mr. Bliss would be. I think it is generally conceded that the nominee will come from New York, and it ought to be Bliss by acclamation."

Carter Harrison Will Not Run.

Chicago, Jan. 15.—Mayor Carter Harrison has refused formally the offer of the Democratic nomination for governor. He was waited on by Chairman Watson of the Democratic state committee, in company with ex-Congressman Henrichsen and M. F. Dunlap of Jacksonville, nominee of the party for state treasurer in 1898, and asked if his informal declination of the nomination was final. They urged that it was his duty to the state Democracy to accept the nomination and make the race. The mayor replied that he did not look at it in that light, that there were plenty of good men who would make acceptable candidates, and he must decline.

Robber Emulates Jesse James.

Kansas City, Jan. 15.—In true western fashion a lone robber, masked and armed, cleaned out two restaurants in the center of the city last night under the glare of an electric light. In Lewis' restaurant, 1210 Walnut street, he pointed a pistol at the cashier and robbed the cash register, while he kept his revolver in plain view of two customers eating near by. He went across the street to the restaurant of Robert McClintock, covered the cashier and commanded two waiters and three customers to hold up their hands. They complied promptly, and the robber emptied the register in a twinkling. He pocketed the contents, $146, and disappeared.

P. R. Kissam Dead.

New York, Jan. 15.—Peter Rutgers Kissam, formerly assistant cashier of the National Bank of Commerce, has died of pneumonia at his home in Brooklyn. He was a member of the old Kissam family, which settled in this country in 1644. He was born in Saratoga in 1833. Mr. Kissam was for 43 years connected with the Bank of Commerce. He retired last September.

Mrs. Cook Operated Upon.

Macon, Jan. 15.—Mrs. E. J. Cook of New York, aunt of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was injured in a runaway several weeks ago, underwent an operation here yesterday. Mrs. Cook has not at any time been conscious since the accident, and her recovery is doubtful.

Li Hung Chang at Hongkong.

Hongkong, Jan. 15.—Li Hung Chang, with a crowd of attendant officials, has arrived in Hongkong en route for Canton, where he will assume the vice royalty. Yesterday afternoon his excellency visited Sir Henry Blake, governor of Hongkong, at the palace.

FLOODS IN WASHINGTON.

One Town Engulfed and Many Others Threatened.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 15.—A downpour of rain for three days, together with a prevailing chinook rain, is melting the snow and has suddenly flooded several western Washington valleys and a great portion of Latah county, Ida. Hundreds of farms in Puyallup, Stuck and White River valleys are under water, and the mountain streams are raging torrents. The streets of Kent, lying on the banks of the White river, are flooded, and for a distance of three miles below the town the river is out of its banks. The county bridge has been washed out at Sumner, and two others are damaged. The Stuck has cut a new channel for itself across the Maloney fruit farm and into the Puyallup. The Northern Pacific has been unable to get a west bound passenger train into Tacoma since noon Friday. A special from Kendrick, Ida., says three children of Charles Hamblin and two Chinamen are reported to have been drowned there.

A Northern Pacific freight train was caught by the rushing waters in the canyon between Moscow and Kendrick and swept into the raging torrent. The train crew escaped. A passenger train is reported caught between the floods below Kendrick.

Kendrick, a town of about 600 people, situated on the flat where the Potlach and Bear creek converge in a narrow canyon, suffered the most. With a rush the waters engulfed the town, and 30 frame business houses and a number of dwellings were soon floating down the Potlach river. So rapid was the rise of waters that many people were caught in the flood and rescued with difficulty. Communication with the flooded district by wire or rail has been completely cut off, and details as to loss of life are unobtainable.

The town of Julietta, also on the Potlach, when last heard from, when the wires went down, was in imminent danger of being swept away, and a large tramway elevator filled with wheat was early carried away.

Lewiston reports that the Snake and Clearwater rivers are rising rapidly and threaten to overflow vast territory.

A Julietta (Ida.) special says that for miles along the Potlach there is no vestige of track, ties or road. Some believe the Northern Pacific will not be able to run trains over the branch before March. One informant says every bridge and yard of the track between Julietta and Clearwater river has been washed away.

RUINED BY RAMAPO BONDS.

Portland Bankers Wrecked by the Agitation.

Portland, Me., Jan. 15.—The schedules of assets and liabilities filed in the bankruptcy case of Woodbury & Moulton, bankers, show a better state of affairs than was expected. The total liabilities are given as $489,638.31 and the face value of the assets at $946,239.30. The firm made the mistake of holding securities in the face of a falling market, but the immediate cause of the assignment was, it is said, the Ramapo water agitation in New York. Woodbury & Moulton had financed the New York water company and held a very large amount of its bonds and also considerable stock.

Last spring the firm received through New York brokers a flattering offer of a lump sum, spot cash, for their stock, and Mr. Woodbury telegraphed that he would accept the proposition if the stock was to go to responsible men who would go into the deal to develop the property. Assurances were made on that point, and the stock was sold.

The Ramapo water agitation followed, and instead of increasing in value as was expected the bonds held by Woodbury & Moulton became almost worthless and ultimately brought them down.

Skaters on an Ice Floe.

Riverton, N. J., Jan. 15.—For a few minutes this morning there was danger of a terrible tragedy on the Delaware river here. Despite the warm weather of the last few days, which had weakened the ice in the river, many persons ventured out, some of them with skates. The Philadelphia police tug Stokely came up, and the concussion of its passage through the half blocked channel caused a huge crack in the fast ice near shore. Suddenly a huge floe, on which were 15 skaters, was detached and started swiftly down stream. At this season few boats are ready for service in this section. Luckily, however, Robert and Charles Biddle, who had a small boat out, promptly started to the rescue. The persons were rescued none too soon, for just as the last skaters were safely taken off the floe crashed into the town wharf and broke into pieces.

Will Recognize Jimenez.

Washington, Jan. 15.—A cablegram received by the state department confirms the announcement of the satisfactory settlement of the dispute between France and Santo Domingo relative to claims pending against the latter government. Minister Powell, upon his arrival in Santo Domingo, will formally recognize the Jimenez government and at the same time present the demand of this government for payment of the installments remaining due on the award rendered by the arbitrators in the Ozama bridge claim. The Heureaux administration paid one-half of this claim, and the amount still due is $40,000.

General Greely's Condition Improved

Washington, Jan. 15.—General Adolphus W. Greely, who was badly injured by being thrown down his steps by a drunken man last Sunday, was able to sit up for several hours yesterday, and his general condition continues satisfactory.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

A new match company to oppose the match trust is about to commence operations at Paterson, N. J.

Dorman B. Eaton of New York, in a will just filed for probate, gave $100,000 each to Columbia and Harvard and made many other liberal bequests.

General George H. Sharpe of Kingston, brevet major general, U. S. V., has died at the home of his son-in-law in New York city. He was prominent in the civil war.

New York diamond importers have been compelled to close their factories and several hundred men have been thrown out of work because no more rough diamonds can be obtained.

Plans for the expenditure of $25,000,000 in improving the physical condition of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad have been completed and within the next three years that amount will have been expended.

RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

Alarmist Reports From the Orient Continue.

SECRET MEASURE OF MIKADO.

Official Papers Deny Difficulty Now. Press Regards Collision With Russia Inevitable—Ministers Meet at Tokyo—Pavloff Visits the Capital.

Kobe, Japan, Jan. 15.—The demeanor of the Russians in Korea is reported to be of such sort as tends to exasperate the Japanese. Russian warships are wintering at Masampo, Korea, where Russian subjects succeeded last fall in effecting the surreptitious purchase of 170 acres of water front land, and while the Japanese government papers deny that there is any present difficulty between the two empires most of the Japanese journals seem to recognize the fact that an ultimate collision is almost inevitable.

All in all, the present situation may be said to be somewhat more quiet, but secret preparations for contingencies continue on the part of the Japanese government, and once more it is declared that the Masampo affair will lead to trouble.

M. Pavloff, the Russian minister at Seoul, who is now in Shanghai on his way back to Korea, saw Mr. Aoki, the Japanese foreign minister, while he was in Tokyo, and it is believed that he means to attempt to make the Masampo matter a subject of diplomatic discussion, although Japan refuses to recognize it as such. Mr. Hayashi, the Japanese minister at Seoul, who is leaving Tokyo tomorrow, came over in connection with the Korean situation. No development is probable, however, until M. Pavloff and Mr. Hayashi meet, which meeting, the well informed believe, may be looked for in the spring.

Late mail advices from Korea declare that the number of Japanese in the country is constantly increasing and that many cargoes of rice are being sent from Japan, which is an indication of impending trouble. Still everything is quiet on the surface.

Arrangements are complete for the transfer of all the Japanese railways to military control in case trouble arises. The Japanese naval maneuvers are set for April.

Cuban Schools.

Havana, Jan. 15.—Mr. Alexis E. Frye, superintendent of Cuban schools, has prepared a series of blank forms to be filled in by the mayors of the various municipalities with statistics regarding schools in their respective districts. It is also intended by means of these reports to determine the share the various schools should have in the furniture and other school material now being purchased. The work of disinterring the remains of Americans is in progress at Colon cemetery. The bodies of 70 have been disinterred. Some 40 workmen, who began at $1.50 a day, went on strike for twice that amount, but other workmen were immediately hired. The sugar planters have suffered severely from the drought this season. In consequence of the war in the Transvaal the price of coal is now prohibitive, and wood is being burned in furnaces, which is a source of great inconvenience.

Cuban Census Records Arrive.

New York, Jan. 15.—Statistics as to the population of Cuba and as to its composition were brought to New York yesterday by the United States transport McPherson in the material form of 44 ironbound boxes filled with the records of the enumerators. The commissioners, statisticians and assistant directors who guarded these boxes were C. H. Olmstead, General J. P. Sanger, W. F. Sterling, J. B. Sterling, D. E. Belt, R. C. Lappin, Manuel Rasco, Pedro N. Retuerno, Professor Claudio Dumas, A. Aquiero and Juan D. Jiminez. Of these General Sanger proceeded to Washington at once to report to the interior department and then to the president. The others will follow.

A Tennessee Wild Man.

Helenwood, Tenn., Jan. 15.—At Almy, four miles from here, Andy Chitwood, a highly respected young man, was shot and instantly killed last night by Elvin Phillips. The men had quarreled over a small amount of money. Phillips was a member of the Fourth Tennessee volunteer infantry. While at Oneida last Wednesday he shot a drummer's valise to pieces and the same day shot a man named Chambers. Saturday he shot at Charles Keelon, held up the Paint Rock engine that carries the mail from the mines to Oneida and at 10 p. m. killed Chitwood. Phillips has not been arrested.

Sherman Secretary of Senate.

New York, Jan. 15.—Representative James S. Sherman, who has been chosen to be secretary of the senate by the Republican members and who has accepted the offer, will succeed William B. Cox, a Democrat, who has kept his office even with party opponents in the majority. Mr. Sherman will surrender his seat in the house of representatives, where he has represented the Utica district, to accept this office. He was a candidate for speaker of the house until the Republican members from New York decided to support the present speaker.

Fight Over Moody's Biography.

Chicago, Jan. 15.—The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman has resigned as vice president of the Moody Bible institute as the result of a controversy as to who should write the official life of the dead evangelist, himself or William R. Moody. Each claims his biography is authorized, but Mr. Moody says he has the indorsement of the family. Dr. Chapman is pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church of New York.

Fell Down a Mine Shaft.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Jan. 15.—Two men lost their lives in an accident at the Baruum shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal company at Pittston Junction. The victims were Fred Smalz and Michael Maloski, both laborers. They were ascending in the carriage when they were jostled off and fell down the shaft, a distance of 120 feet.

The Bubonic Plague In Australia.

Adelaide, South Australia, Jan. 15.—The health authorities report two cases of bubonic plague here, one being fatal. The victim was a runaway sailor from the British bark Formosa.

$50,000 From Carnegie.

Ottumwa, Ia., Jan. 15.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to give $50,000 to Ottumwa for a public library if the city will agree to spend $5,000 a year to maintain it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD Ky. Taylor WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

The ... Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co. Portsmouth, N. H.,

or Newfields Bottling Co., Newfields, N. H.,

and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little!

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention

M. J. GRIFFIN

Gray & Prime DELIVER COAL IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE!

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FOR PORTSMOUTH

[AND]

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

TUESDAY, JAN. 16, 1900.

Senator Beveridge can say with Bryan: "I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

It only needs a poem from Alfred Austin in defense of the present ministry to settle their fate completely.

There will be the usual competition between now and November next for the oratorical feather-weight championship.

Ex-President Cleveland has great cause for satisfaction in the fact that people are still interested when he goes duck hunting.

It is characteristic of Pettigrew and those of his kind that they believe everything that is said of the American soldiers in Luzon. That's his idea of patriotism.

China's affairs have become so discouraging that the people there seem to have lost faith in the efficacy of taking away Li Hung Chang's yellow jacket and peacock feathers.

Clark of Montana is likely to lose caste, even if he is not thrown out of the senate. A senator who raises the limit for seats is not likely to be popular among his fellows.

It is not often that a secretary of the treasury is given by his enemies such an opportunity as that which was afforded Secretary Gage to show what he had done, in conformity with the laws, to protect the interests of the country.

In spite of the season's immense output of lumber, it seems that there is no overplus. Bradstreet's notes that the yellow pine order for ten million feet for the Buffalo Pan-American exposition is not yet placed, though it was put upon the market a long time ago.

It was on the slate in Mississippi to elect ex-Governor Lowry to the United States senate, but to the surprise of the politicians Mr. Sullivan won. Sullivan was the only member of the Mississippi delegation in congress who supported the treaty with Spain, and he made his campaign for the senate boldly and ardently in advocacy of national expansion, to which fact, it is now conceded, he owed his victory. Every recent development in the south is strongly indicative that the southern states can not be counted on to oppose expansion and their own interests at the dictation of a few bankrupt politicians.

The Scandinavians of the Northwest will surely be glad of a kindly message from their former monarch, King Oscar of Sweden, who said to an Associated Press correspondent Saturday: "Tell those of my two peoples who have taken up their abode in the United States, and their decendents, that I follow their path with interest; that I feel their joys and sorrows, as if they were my own. I am glad to hear that the Swedes and Norwegians are among the most respected citizens of your great country; may it always go well with them." Oscar is one of the most amiable, scholarly and moral of monarchs. For a king, he is a pretty good fellow.

A STATE MAGAZINE.

The Granite Monthly for January is really what it was intended to be, a magazine for the state of New Hampshire and for every resident or previous resident of the state. It also has features that are worth the attention of any reader. It is filled with historical sketches, New Hampshire literature, interesting descriptive articles, short stories, poems, necrology, all of particular place in the attention of New Hampshire people, and more than that, a splendid collection of facts and ideas for all interested in the Granite State.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

A REPORT THAT A BRITISH COLUMN HAS CROSSED THE LITTLE TUGELA.

LONDON, Jan. 16. A despatch to the Standard says that a man who has just arrived at Durban from Springfield states that a British column going to the relief of Ladysmith had crossed the little Tugela river when he left and was facing the Boer position on the big Tugela, and a howitzer was shelling the Boer trenches. He also says that 270 wagons, laden with stores for Ladysmith, have left Frere Camp and it was expected that the column would join hands with General White on Monday, 15th. The traction engines have been doing excellent work in hauling the big wagons out of holes and swamps. This they accomplish with the greatest ease. The British patrols have discovered parties of Boers in the direction of Frere and Estcourt.

MANY BOERS RETREATING NORTHWARD.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph states that the gallantry of the Ladysmith garrison on Saturday, Jan. 6th, had greatly depressed the Boers. It is believed that they lost at least two if not three against our one. Many Boers are believed to be retreating northward. A magistrate in Zuzaland telegraphs that scouts report having seen many Boer families with wagons proceeding northward and that a number of these wagons were heavily laden with dead and wounded.

IMPORTANT NEWS LOOKED FOR SHORTLY.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 15.—There is good reason to believe the statement that Sir Charles Warren, with 11,000 men, has gone to Weenen, and if the statement is correct important news is looked for shortly. It is reported that dysentery is very prevalent in Ladysmith.

GOLD INDUSTRY WILL BE DESTROYED.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Lourenzo Marquez says that President Kruger has issued a proclamation ordering all the burghers to the front. One of the local agents at Pretoria suggests that the moment the British cross the border the gold industry would be irretrievably destroyed. A circular, dated January 8th, says: "The Boers ought to show more energy in the Transvaal cause." There are nearly 3000 prisoners in Pretoria.

DESPATCH FROM CAPE TOWN.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The war office has received the following despatch, dated Cape Town, Jan. 15th. "French reconnoitered Sunday and shelled the Colenso road bridge. There were no casualities. He returned today. Methuen and Gatacre report no change in the situation."

ATTORNEY GENERAL SUBMITS ANSWER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15. — Attorney General Griggs has submitted to the supreme court an answer to the proceedings to recover prize money for the Spanish vessels destroyed at the battle of Manila bay. He asks that Admiral Dewey, his officers and crew be given leave to testify. The attorney general denies that the Americans captured the Isla de Luzon, Isla de Cuba and Don Juan de Austria, claiming that all three were sunk. He asks for full information upon this subject.

Weak Lungs

When your throat and lungs are perfectly healthy you needn't worry about the germs of consumption. They don't attack healthy people. It's the weak, debilitated, inflamed membranes that are first affected. Hard coughs and colds weaken your throat and lungs and make consumption more easy.

If your lungs are weak

Scott's Emulsion

is the best remedy you can take. It soothes and heals and gives tone and strength to these delicate membranes. In this way you can prevent consumption. And you can cure it also if you haven't had it too long. Keep taking it until your lungs are strong and your weight restored.

At all druggists; 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

STILL A MYSTERY.

ST. JOHN'S N. F., Jan. 15.—The mystery over the wreck in St. Mary's bay is still deep. It is expected, however, to be solved tomorrow. A Colonial cruiser is nearby and it is thought that the name of the vessel can be learned from some wreckage that has drifted into an adjacent bay where it can be examined.

Not the Steamer Parran.

HALIFAX, Jan. 15.—The steamer Parran, which various rdports have stated may have been the steamer lost in St. Mary's bay, arrived here the day before the wreck and sailed the day that the wreck occurred and was 350 miles from St. Mary's bay when the disaster took place. Therefore it could not have been that vessel.

OPERATIONS IN LUZON.

MANILA, Jan. 15.—A portion of Bates' troops have occupied Taal, on the lake of the same name. The insurgents retreated southward. It is believed that Colonel Hay, with a battalion of the Fourth infantry, is at Lipa, where there are many Spanish prisoners. Colonel Anderson, has taken Talisay, on the north shore of Lake Taal. Major Cheatham, with a troop of the Thirty-seventh, while on the way to San Pablo, encountered and dispersed about four hundred insurgents. A force from the Third had two men killed and wounded in a brush with the insurgents at San Fernandino.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Forecast for New England: Threatening Tuesday and probably showers Wednesday, light southerly winds.

When Going to Bed.

No matter how busy one may be it is quite possible always to attend to one's toilet at night. One should not simply drop her clothes and tumble into bed, else neither oneself nor the clothes will look attractive in the morning. Have plenty of hot water and a dash of eau de cologne and give your face a thorough laving. The result will be as refreshing as an hour's sleep. Brush the hair for 20 minutes. It will be glossier and thicker for the trouble, and your nerves will be soothed by the process. Then, after the exercise, robe yourself in a warm dressing gown and drink a glass of hot milk, weak cocoa or even hot water, eating a biscuit or bit of toast if you like. When the small supper is finished, you will be ready to go to sleep without any insomnia cure, and in the morning you will waken refreshed and thoroughly in good humor with yourself and the world. —*Woman's Life.*

Soda Water For Hunger.

Doctors are using carbonic water (plain soda water) to relieve hunger in the cases of patients to whom food cannot be given. The carbonic acid gas lessens the sense of hunger, not because it has any sustaining qualities, but because it presses on the solar plexus, and the solar plexus, besides being useful when one fellow wants to knock out another fellow man, is the seat of hunger. The sense of gnawing and "goneness" and of ravenous hunger arises from irritation in this part of the body, and the carbonic acid gas often checks the symptoms absolutely. Of course the remedy is useful only where the sense of hunger is due more to artificial irritation than to actual want of food. In the latter case soda water would prove decidedly useless. Beefsteak still holds the fort for that ailment known as appetite.

Old Harbor Master Dead.

Newburg, N. Y., Jan. 13.—Ex-Assemblyman John C. Adams, a well known Republican, died suddenly of heart disease. He was born at Tivoli, N. Y., in 1836. He was a member of assembly three terms, supervisor ten years, harbor master at New York three years, postmaster of Newburg eight years and a trustee of Washington's headquarters at the time of his death. His widow and a daughter survive.

Their Time Was Worth More.

Buffalo, Jan. 13.—A special to The News says five men attempted to rob the Bank of Rushford, at Rushford, Allegheny county. Dynamite was used, but only the outer door of the safe was opened. One hundred and sixty-five dollars in currency and $7 in silver were in this apartment. In their hurry the thieves overlooked the currency, but took the silver.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed:

New Jersey—Fairfield, Cornelius Dey, Jr.

New York—Lysander, Milan McCarthy; Penelope, F. D. Silvernail.

Vermont—North Pomfret, W. M. Adams, Stockbridge, L. V. Greene.

TO MAINE SURE.

W. D. Howells, the well known author, is reported to contemplate the construction of a summer cottage at Kittery Point next summer. York Harbor people rather scout this rumor and assert that the distingnished novelist has been negotiating for the purchase of a residence at that place. Be this as it may, it seems pretty evident that Maine is reasonably sure of numbering him hereafter among her summer residents.—Kennebec Journal.

The little folks love Dr. Woods, Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

WEIGHT OF AMERICAN COINS.

Valuable Information For Persons Who Handle Much Specie.

The weights of American coins are important things for any one to know who has the handling of any great quantity of coin, for weight is one of the best ways to detect counterfeits. It is very difficult for counterfeiters to get the weights of their spurious coins exactly in line with the legal weights of the genuine coins.

The weights of American coins now in circulation are as follows:

Gold Coins. The $20 goldpiece, or double eagle, weighs 516 grains; the $10 goldpiece, or eagle, weighs 258 grains; the $5 goldpiece, or half eagle, weighs 129 grains; the $3 goldpiece (authorized Feb. 21, 1853, and discontinued Sept. 26, 1890) weighed 77.4 grains; the $2.50 goldpiece, or quarter eagle, weighs 64.5 grains, and the $1 goldpiece (authorized March 3, 1849, and discontinued Sept. 26, 1890) weighed 25.8 grains.

Silver Coins.—The silver dollar weighed originally 416 grains, and then it was reduced to its present weight of 412.5 grains. The trade dollar (authorized Feb. 12, 1873, and discontinued Feb. 19, 1887) weighed 420 grains. The silver half dollar weighs 192.9 grains; the "Columbian" silver half dollar weighs 192.9 grains; the common silver quarter dollar weighs 96.45 grains; the "Columbian" silver quarter dollar weighs 96.45 grains; the silver 20 cent piece weighed 77.16 grains (authorized March 3, 1875, and discontinued May 2, 1878); the silver dime weighs 38.58 grains; the silver half dime (authorized April 2, 1792, discontinued Feb. 12, 1873) weighed first 20.8 grains, then changed to 20.625 grains and finally to 19.2 grains, and the silver 3 cent piece (authorized March 3, 1851, and discontinued Feb. 12, 1873) weighed first 12½ grains and then 11.52 grains.

Nickel Coins.—The 5 cent nickel piece (75 per cent copper and 25 per cent nickel) weighs 77.16 grains; the 3 cent nickel piece (authorized March 3, 1865, and discontinued Sept. 26, 1890) weighed 30 grains (75 per cent copper and 25 per cent nickel); the 1 cent nickel piece (authorized Feb. 21, 1857, and discontinued April 22, 1864) weighed 72 grains (88 per cent copper and 12 per cent nickel).

Bronze or Copper Coins.—The old fashioned copper cent (authorized April 2, 1792) weighed first 264 grains; it was then changed to 208 grains, then to 168 grains, and its coinage was discontinued Feb. 21, 1857. The copper (or bronze) 2 cent piece (authorized April 22, 1864, and discontinued Feb. 12, 1873) weighed 96 grains (95 per cent copper and 5 per cent tin and zinc); the present copper cent was authorized April 22, 1864, and weighs 48 grains, of which 95 per cent is copper and 5 per cent tin and zinc; the copper half cent (authorized April 2, 1792, and discontinued Feb. 21, 1857) weighed originally 132 grains; then it was changed, first to 104 grains and finally to 84 grains.—Burton T. Doyle in Leslie's Weekly.

The Turkey and the Peacock.

"I have always believed," the colonel said, "that animals have far more intelligence than they are commonly credited with. I am sure they can talk to one another. A case in point: You see that turkey gobbler and hen out there? Let me tell you an actual fact about them. Last summer Mr. Johnson presented me with a very handsome peacock. He was a splendid bird, and the beauty of his plumage was the wonder of the neighborhood.

"One afternoon I saw him strutting around and making a magnificent display of his gorgeous tail feathers. Mrs. Turkey looked on admiringly for awhile and then trotted over to where the gobbler was quietly napping under a peach tree. They were engaged for a moment in earnest conversation. Then Mr. Gobbler straightened himself up, stiffened his wings, gave a strut, and proudly spread his tail feathers. Madam gave a contemptuous toss of her head and evidently laughed at him. I could see the fire in the gobbler's eye, and told Mr. Boubel, my engineer, who was with me at the time, to look out and we would see some fun, and we did.

"That gobbler marched straight over to where the peacock was, still pirouetting and admiring the glint of the sun on his iridescent plumage, pounced on him and never let him up until he had picked out the last feather of that gorgeous tail. The poor peacock after the loss of his tail took no more interest in life, but pined away and died in less than a month."—Galveston News.

A Famous Ink Spot.

German papers say that additional precautions have lately been taken to save what remains of the famous ink spot on the wall of the "Lutherstube," in the Wartburg. When the reformer hurled his inkstand at the devil, he had no conception that he was supplying food for the relic hunger of thousands of English and American pilgrims. It is now no longer possible to scratch the plaster in order to get possession of a small portion of dark colored dust. But for this protection of the material and visible record of Luther's spiritual and invisible conflict with the evil one there was a likelihood that the entire wall would in time have been carried away. The iron band around the reformer's table in the same room has effectually saved it from penknives of devout Protestant pilgrims; otherwise the table, like his bed and his chair, would have been frittered away into chips and distributed piecemeal into all quarters of the globe.

An Offer Declined.

"Now, Mr. Beefy," coldly said the handsome young widow who was doing her own marketing, "while I am fully conscious of the honor you wish to confer upon me, I must tell you that I have no present intention of marrying again and am therefore compelled to refuse the offer of your hand."

"Bub-bub-but, mum," stammered the astonished butcher, "I have never offered you my hand, and—ah" —

"Then why are you trying to weigh it on the scales with the meat, sir?"—Spare Moments.

A Part of the Cost.

Cyclist—Doctor, I wish you'd make out my bill.

Doctor—I thought you weren't ready to pay it.

Cyclist—I'm not. But a fellow to whom I'm hoping to sell my machine asked me what my bicycle cost me, and I can't tell him until I hear from you.

From the Start.

Attorney—When did your husband first show signs of insanity, madam?

Wife—The day he married me. I then discovered he was making only $10 a week.—Philadelphia North American.

Ready For Fortune.

There are no miracles in a business career. The man who wins success has toiled early and late with all his powers of body and mind. He has been safe servient to his ambition. He has pushed aside, because it was the first step toward success, every habit and desire that stood between him and his goal. No man was ever rounded among the successful ones unless he was waiting and prepared for Fortune when she knocked at his door. She has never yet been known to wait for any man or boy to prepare himself for her company. I know of no one habit that so thoroughly molds the character of a young man as the habit of economy. It gives him strength of will, it teaches him to look beyond an action to its final result, it continually reminds him that the pure, sweet, innocent pleasures of life are almost to be had for the asking and that satan is not only a cruel, but an expensive taskmaster.—Saturday Evening Post.

Wide Awake Bees.

A curious incident of the bee world is reported from Hampshire, England. A cottager took two large bars of honey and a square section from one of his hives. This honey he put into a large pan and covered it with a cloth, placing it in an up stairs room of his cottage. During the day the bees got scent of the honey through the open window, and the whole hive entered and took away all the honey in an incredibly short time and stored it in their hive again. The quantity was about ten pounds in weight.

Unjust.

"If you keep on as you have begun, Mabel," complained the young husband, running his eye over the expense account, "we shall never be able to lay up anything for a rainy day."

"How can you say so, Henry," exclaimed the young wife, righteously indignant, "when you know I have two of the loveliest rainy day skirts that were ever made!"—Chicago Tribune.

Infrequent and Improper Shampooing

are responsible for dry, scrawny and variable colored hair. Many people have a goodly supply of hair, and it would be beautiful were it not that dandruff had destroyed its life and made it lustreless. Everyone's head should be shampooed once a week with some non-injurious and health-giving wash.

7 Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner

does not rot and bleach the hair, like soda, ammonia, etc. Aid the scalp cleaner with the "HAIR GROWER." They contain nothing but what is good for the hair and scalp.

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WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers — Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney Jr. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

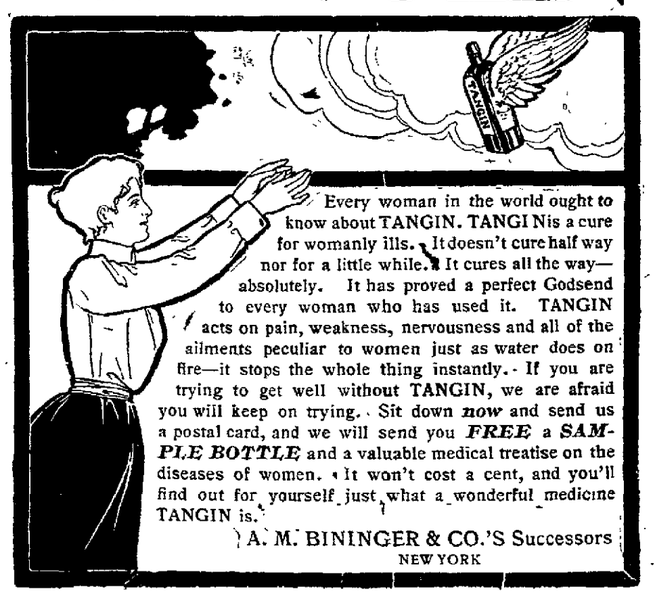
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers — Excellent Senator, E. H. Voudy; Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettigrew; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell, Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warder, W. P. Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

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PURIFY YOUR LUNGS.

PROPER BREATHING IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD HEALTH.

A Prescription Which Costs Nothing and Which Has Been Known to Cure Colds and Avert Pneumonia. A Warning to Mothers.

Sensible people who are tolerably familiar with the benefits conferred upon their race by modern science have ceased to hold up the ways of our forbears as examples for our imitation. Unless the exception to this rule be a barbaric blockhead, he admits that wells sunk in the heart of the city or in the vicinity of a farmyard or at the foot of a hillside cemetery had much to do with the putrid fevers that walked, a devouring pestilence, in the darkness of the good old times. He appreciates that the active life led by day in the open air was needed to counteract in his great-grandfather's system the evil effects of sleeping upon a feather bed in a low browed room whose dormer windows were not opened all winter long. He is not ignorant of salutary dietetic restrictions and food values, although he may cling to the wretched theory that our ancestors lived longer and were stronger even down to old age than we, their degenerate descendents, can hope to do and to be.

Yet a majority of sensible people in this the cycle of practical common sense are ignorant of or culpably negligent in the practice of the technique of breathing. Four-fifths of the race do not breathe properly once in 24 hours. Dogberry, oft quoted and never stale, set the pace of the average thinker. It is no more rational to opine that the right method of respiration comes by nature than that reading and writing do. In the golden by and by which is to confirm all which is good in our generation and to rectify the evil, breathing will be taught in the nursery and made the first order of the day in the kindergarten. The intelligent mother will explain to the child upon her knee the use of his lungs as she now expatiates upon the propriety of washing face and hands.

How many educated mothers—though they may be college graduates—bethink themselves of the unpleasant fact that they carry about with them daily and allow to remain in their children's lungs a quantity, more or less in volume, of foul, unchanged air? Physiologists know and physicians will te. you—with carelessness that is strange when one considers the gravity of the circumstance—that there is always in the lungs what is known technically as "residuary air." Furthermore, that seven deep, deliberate respirations are necessary to expel this residuum and to supply its place with fresh air. If plied with further questions, the man of healing divulges that most people never breathe all the way down to the bottom of the lungs; that, in consequence of this neglect, the lower lungs become inactive, sometimes atrophied—occasionally (although such cases are phenomenal) ossified.

Reduction to intelligible English elucidates the truth that health and vigor depend largely upon the action of the lungs and that when this important function is impaired disease and weakness must ensue.

A celebrated health club to which I have had the honor and happiness to belong for some years enjoins upon each member the duty of taking 100 deep breaths every day, advising that these be drawn in sections of ten each, at convenient seasons. Those who practice learn to take advantage of the freshest air to be had in the course of the day. The first ten breaths are enjoyed after leaving the morning bath. The shoulders are thrown back, the chin is level or slightly raised, the arms are held tightly at the side, the lips are firmly closed. "Never breathe with the mouth open" is an admonition which cannot be too rigidly enforced.

The ten breaths are drawn from new, live air, not that which has stagnated all night in the house. Each inspiration is slow and steady, filling the lungs to their depths, the live air is held for a few seconds, then respired as slowly as it was drawn in. To throw it out in a rapid pant is hurtful to muscles and tissues.

Ten breaths taken in this way will not only strengthen and refresh the respiratory apparatus, but quicken the blood into a livelier flow so naturally and healthfully that the action of the heart is not made irregular. The skin all over the body is tinged with a clear pink, the system having been awakened all along the line of life. In cold weather ten deep breaths, taken on the ferryboat, the keen salt air tingling in the nostrils, or in the teeth of a north wind tearing down the street, will warm one from head to toe. The thought and the action become an instinct in time; the duty a pleasure which is missed when omitted.

When the lungs are threatened with a severe cold, pneumonia may be—often is—averted by persistent and careful deep sea sounding and dredging. I have personally known more than one case where a cure of inflammation of the lungs was effected by the simple process of lying in bed and breathing deeply and regularly for hours together. The respirations were timed by the resolute patient's watch, and the air replenished, not from oxygen tanks, but from the blessed service of heaven, judiciously introduced into the sickroom.

I have known dozens of instances where narrow chests were made full and deep, tender throats healed and general health improved by quiet, conscientious obedience to this law of nature. The prescription costs nothing, the practice involves no outlay beyond a little taking of thought and the beneficent occupation of a few driblets of time.

Those who live by half breaths, snatching at these with parted lips and in feverish haste, who tell you without a blush that they "have not time to draw a long breath between daylight and dark," may not complain that they live out but half their days.—Marion Harland in New York Herald.

The Old Lady's Obituary.

"I want you to write me an obituary on the old lady," said the rural subscriber to the editor.

"Sorry to hear of your loss."

"Well, I'm not kickin ag'in Providence!"

"Oh, of course! Well, how old was she?"

"She never did tell."

"Of a retiring disposition, was she?"

"No, sir; she was mightily in evidence at all times!"

"Well, my friend, what on earth am I to say?"

"Oh, jest say that she wuz took away by Providence, an Providence knows its business!"—Atlanta Constitution.

WANTED HIS GIRL.

She Had Promised to Marry Him, and He Called For Her.

A black eyed young man came panting into the large office the other day.

"Is this the place where they keep the immigrant girls?" he asked in English so broken that even to the interpreters of the establishment it seemed to be made up of rolling r's and b's.

Receiving an affirmative nod, the man turned about and beckoned in the direction of the open door. Four other men, all as black eyed as the first, made their appearance.

"These are my witnesses," the leader of the party said by way of introduction of two of the newcomers, and then in turn he added: "And this one is the clerk, and this gentleman is the priest. So give me my girl, and I'll marry her at once, so that you need not be afraid there is any humbug about it."

The interpreters' sense of humor is drawn upon too heavily for them to laugh at a scene of this sort. They got angry instead and asked him what he was talking about. He essayed an explanation, but all that he succeeded in making plain was that he was an Armenian and that his English consisted in rattling r's and booming b's.

"Why don't you tell your story in Armenian?" said one of the interpreters in the young man's native tongue.

The would be bridegroom took offense. He had been three years in America, and he spoke English better than Armenian, he said. Finally Mrs. Stucklen, the "mother of immigrants," came up and shed light on the matter. The man's name was Vahi Krihorian. He was 24 years old and made a comfortable living. At home he had a pretty girl, who now came to join him. Her name was Toshkowhi Gobedian. She was four years younger than he was and very bashful, so bashful that when she spoke of her love for Vahi and his promise to marry her her olive cheeks glowed and her black eyes gazed at the leg of the matron's chair.

"Have you got any money?" the clerk had asked her.

"No, sir. I have a sweetheart."

"But how do you know he'll marry you?"

"Because God would strangle him if he went back on me."

When the two were brought together, Vahi offered to kiss the girl, but she blushingly held back.

"Don't you want me?" he asked in despair.

"Yes, but there are so many princes around. I am ashamed."

The wedding took place outside of the barge office, a clerk of the immigrant station being present to see that the ceremony was really performed, and then the girl was declared Vahi's wife and free to "go out into America."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Look at the Tag.

The man who thinks he has the best of his tailor had better take off his coat and examine the tag under the collar, where, with great care, the fashioner of garments has sewn it. There let him look at the stitching which binds that innocent looking bit of linen to the cloth.

As surely as bad habits leave their mark upon the countenance of the wicked, so your tailor has set his seal upon your coat. The honest man, the slow payer, the schemer and the man hard to suit are known by the stitches. The object of this sartorial fancy is to enable tailors to tell at a glance whether you are a good customer or not. It's all in the threads, as it were. Here is the key: The "jog" stitch is the one regularly used for good customers, who require good work. The crisscross is significant of slow pay. The stitch with dots and dashes, which looks like the Morse telegraphic alphabet, tells the inquiring tailor that its owner is a bad customer. The reverse dot stitch shows the good fellow who wishes his friends to dress well, but hates to pay what they will finally owe on his introduction.—New York Telegram.

Quoted the Scriptures.

A Samoa correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle says that not long ago a Christian Samoan carried through the streets the head of an enemy whom he had recently killed. "Expressing somewhat strongly my surprise to the missionary that one of his flock should so quickly have lapsed into semibarbarism, I was told, with an expressive and deprecating shrug of the shoulders, that it was Fan Samoa, and could not be helped.

"'But,' I asked, 'do you not tell them that such an atrocity is un-Christianlike and abhorrent to our religion?'

"'Oh, yes,' replied Mr. ——, 'but they answer by quoting I Samuel vii. 51-54, and the gospel according to St. John, and ask, with a devout air of truth and triumph, if, as the Scripture says, David, one of God's chosen, cut off the head of the enemy, the Philistine Goliath, whom he killed in battle, and exhibited it, while Simon Peter, the apostle of Christ, drew his sword and smote off the ear of the high priest's servant, and it was not right, why, then, did God approve?'"

The Mysteries of Spelling.

The proprietor of a country shop once worked himself nearly into a brain fever endeavoring to make intelligible the following note given to him by a small boy, the son of one of his customers:

"mister Cream—Wunt you let my boay hev a pair of Easy toad shuz?"

However, he was probably not more horrified than the schoolmaster who received a letter from a man who wrote:

"I have decided to inter my boy in your scull."

The letter which one person wrote to an editor when discontinuing his paper contains internal evidence of the truth of its assertions:

"I think foulks ortent to spend their munny for paypur, my dad dident, and every one said he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of boize that ever dug taters."—Tit-Bits.

Conditions Changed.

"You used to say you couldn't love him if he were the last man in the world."

"Yes; I know."

"And yet you are engaged to be married to him. You have changed."

"No, not at all. You see, if he were the last man in the world there couldn't be this rich old uncle of his, who has come along and promised to leave him everything."—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Infirmity.

Gentleman—You can't work on account of paralysis! Nonsense, you look as strong as I do.

Tramp—Well, you see, boss, it's paralysis or de will dat I'm troubled wi'—Brooklyn Life.

WOMAN'S WEAPON.

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a charming girl.
She dropped her lashes shyly
And smiled a vagrant curl.
Then consciously she murmured,
Her head bent newly out,
"I have a strong suspicion
Her weapon is a pout."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a lover true.
He turned him to a maiden
With eyes of heavenly blue.
Her velvet lips were parted,
All innocent of guile,
And eagerly she answered,
"Her weapon is a smile."

"What is a woman's weapon?"
I asked a poet then.
With sudden inspiration
He seized upon his pen.
"Oh, I could name a thousand!"
He cried in accents clear.
"But woman's surest weapon,
I grant you, is a tear."

—Exchange.

SHE MATCHES BUTTONS.

Peculiar and Paying Business of Old Sarah Cohen.

In a little house just off Hester street, says the New York Herald, dwells an old woman who carries on a most peculiar trade. She is Sarah, or "Old Sal," as she is more familiarly called, and east side residents know her well, and most of them patronize her.

On the window pane of her little shop is a sign which reads: "Buttons Sold Inside. Any Button Matched, From One Cent to a Nickel." Her stock in trade is stored up in thousands of buttons in little heaps—pearl, glass, bone, jet, shell, brass, cloth, silk, horn and every other variety of button made.

It is said the old woman's business is profitable and that she has managed to save about $5,000 out of her curious occupation.

"You see," she said to me, "it is often the case that a woman buys only enough buttons for a dress, and then, when she loses one, it is difficult to get it matched at a notion store. Those who know me come along here, and I can always do it from my stock.

"I have my regular customers, for most storekeepers around here know me and send their customers to me when they are unable to suit them, and they seldom go away without the very thing they are after.

"Where do I get them from? Many of them come from junkshops, where on the rags sold are buttons. All the rag dealers know I pay a fair price for buttons, and they save them until they have a sufficient quantity, and then they come to me.

"Another way I obtain them is by visiting the dressmakers, who often have buttons left over, and their customers seldom ask for them. These I can buy up very cheap. Although my little board outside says that the highest price I charge is 5 cents, my better class of customers do not hesitate to offer me a quarter, or even 50 cents, for a button that they have lost, in order to make their garments look neat and complete."

A Narrow Escape.

One morning, in the summer of 1866, a portion of the Fifth United States infantry, while on their way to New Mexico, halted on the prairie. They were 800 strong, and many of them were veterans of the civil war. An ominous sound, like the muttering of distant thunder, startled them.

Soon a scout came in and reported that an immense herd of buffalo was sweeping toward the camp. The roar heard by the soldiers was the rattling of the herd's hoofs. Soon a black mass was seen bearing down, and behind it a cavalcade of pursuing Indians, 500 strong. They had maddened the buffalo, hoping to capture the train by stampeding the frightened animals and causing them to overrun the soldiers.

Something caused the herd to open before it reached the soldiers. It passed in two columns, leaving the infantry, their wagons, mules and horses between and not 600 feet from either mass of the maddened beasts.

When the savages saw that their tactics had failed, even their natural self suppression failed to prevent an exhibition of their rage. They rode off in sullen fury.—Old Santa Fe Trail.

The Swiss Madhouse.

The little republic of Switzerland is noted for its democracy, for its promotion of the rights of all its people, and yet some of the customs which prevail in this Alpine land are ludicrous to people of other countries because of the total disregard of liberty.

For instance, there are no laws requiring an equitable examination before incarcerating a person for insanity.

All that is necessary to rid oneself of disagreeable neighbors—to imprison an enemy for life perhaps—is to secure the written assertion of any doctor that the objectionable person is insane. This certificate of a physician is sufficient to have any person seized and confined in an asylum for the insane.

Of course, if the accused has money or friends, it is not difficult to secure contradictory medical statements, but it sometimes happens that the innocent unjustly suffer.—London Chronicle.

Caddies.

The term "caddies," or "cadies," or "cawdies," is akin to "cad" and "cadet" and means messengers or unattached male servants. Caddies, in fact, were originally a class of men, found in every Scottish town of any size, who were at the beck and call of everybody who wanted an odd job done. Hence they were at the beck and call of everybody who was starting for a game of golf, and now, thanks to the organization of labor, they are employed solely by the golfer.—London Gem.

Joy.

Joy in life is like the oil in the lamp. When the oil commences to fail, the wick burns with a glimmering red flame, filling the air about it with a black smoke. Life, also, without a little joy, burns unprofitably, filling the air with depression and sadness.

His View of It.

"The mills of the gods grind slowly," remarked the philosopher.

"Geared too low, perhaps," replied the scorcher.

Occasions of adversity best discover how great virtue or strength each one hath. For occasions do not make a man frail, but show what he is.

Horseshoes in Japan are simply slogs of twisted straw, and during a journey many have to be carried to replenish those which are worn out.

BALLOON SPIDERS.

That Float Through the Air In Rafts Lots They Have Woven.

The ordinary California buzzard, and the singular ravens of Santa Catalina Island, often give marvelous exhibitions of soaring or rising into the air without moving their wings, and when it is remembered that their bodies are reduced to a minimum of weight and that even the bones are filled with air, it is almost scientifically true that they are living balloons. As a stroller who had descended the bank by a little trail crouched low in the shadow of a wild lilac, he saw against the dark green bank of the opposite canyon a cobweb afloat; then another, drifting down the aerial channel on the wind. Others followed—a procession of webs was passing—some were long and formed of a single thread of silk; others had a delicate mass of fabric attached. Presently one of them came so near that he put out his hand and caught it.

It was a perfect balloon, and the aeronaut—a small spider—sat complacently on its basket, a fluffy mass of web half an inch in length, light as a feather and supported by a long thread which reached away, undulating and curving upward. Scores of these aeronauts passed by, drifting up the little canyon, borne aloft by the upward current of air. The stroller noticed a number of spiders on the leaves and branches in singular attitudes, and then it occurred to him that there was a spider migration and that instead of walking or crawling away the insects were going, like Andree, by balloon. More on the leaves of the wild lilac were preparing for the journey across the chasm, forming, building and launching their balloons. A spider that had been actively climbing up a branch of a neighboring oak now stood on an outer leaf and prepared to make its balloon. It had a wonderful arrangement of spinnerets in which the balloon making material, which is also employed to construct nets and traps, is stored.

Some of the spiders have an additional spinning organ and a combline implement upon the hind legs, by which they comb out the silk, making a tangle of fine webs. Thus they are well prepared to make cables for balloons, guy ropes, net, and, by the aid of the comb, a fluffy platform web.

Some of the spiders made little platforms of fluffy web as they went; others merely clung to the thread, but in one way or the other scores of them crossed the canyons and traveled through the air, aeronauts in all the name implies.—San Francisco Call.

JOKED WITH THE CZAR.

An Incident Which Greatly Amused the Father of Nicholas.

As a graduate of the famous University of Copenhagen, Prince Christian early won the respect of the cultured world. He wore the regulation cap of the university students and participated in the social and athletic life of the young men. On his express desire no distinction was shown him; he went through the same scholastic curriculum as the other fellows, sharing their work. On Saturday evenings he might be found on the corner of Gothersgade waiting for his car. He was the only member of the royal family who ever made use of the street tramways. If there was no room, he would stand up, and I often found him sitting on the rear rail, chatting with artisans and workmen. By moving so freely and naturally among the people he gradually crept into popular favor, and he is now the most popular prince, not only among his own subjects, but abroad as well.

Once when promenading along the old King's highway, near the Kronborg castle, in Elsinore, he joined the czar of Russia and the crown prince of Denmark, who came along dusty and weary from the hunt, with their guns slung across their shoulders. A peasant drove by with a hay rig, and the prince hailed him, asking if he would give them a ride home. The peasant was willing enough, but it was evident that he did not know the identity of his most august passengers. The prince made up his mind to play a joke on the man, but as it happened the man turned the joke on the prince. Nudging the czar with his elbow, the prince said: "Look here! Have you seen the Prince of Denmark?"

"No," said the peasant, without turning, "but he lives up there in the castle."

"Well, I am the prince," said Prince Christian.

"And I am the crown prince," said his father.

"And I am the czar of Russia!" said the proper owner of that title.

The peasant did not know a single one of them. He just turned half way around, and, removing his pipe stem, said mischievously:

"Waal, ef yo're the czzarr o' Russie, I'm the imperor av Chinah!"

The old czar never wearied of telling the story as a "good joke."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

At the "Literary."

At a so called "literary" in a Georgia settlement a sturdy old farmer obtained the floor and spoke for one hour on corn raising, fodder pulling and cotton picking.

The local preacher was present and arose to a point of order.

"I do not see," said he, "what a literary meeting has to do with corn raising and fodder pulling."

"Well," replied the old farmer, "it's got jest this to do with it: Ef it warn't for corn, cotton an bacon an greens, there wouldn't be a literary man in the whole blame country!"—Atlanta Constitution.

No Quarter.

"My friend," said the caller, "on behalf of our society I am soliciting 25 cent subscriptions to enable us to wage war on the cigarette evil, and I felt sure we could rely on you in the battle to the death."

"Yes, I'll give no quarter," replied the business man promptly. "Good day, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

A Dilemma.

Aunt Clara—Why, Nellie, what's the matter? You look worried.

Nellie—Oh, auntie, I don't know what to do. Jack says he'll take to drink if I don't marry him, and Tom says he'll stop drinking if I become his wife.—Chicago News.

"One should always breathe through the nose when asleep," says a physician. If you awake and find your mouth open, get up and shut it.

Decision of character is one bright golden apple which every young person should strive in the beginning to pluck from the tree of life.

A WESTERN KANSAS RAIN.

One Might Almost Think This Story Was an Exaggeration.

A reader in the east writes that there has been a western Kansas man back there telling them about the heavy rains in western Kansas. The reader says he is suspicious of the man and thinks that his story is a lie. He says he has always understood that little or no rain falls in the western part of the state, but that this western Kansas man is telling a story about ten inches of rain falling in half an hour and wants to know if there is any truth in the statement. We have not kept track of all the rains that have fallen in western Kansas and of course cannot say as to the particular fall of moisture to which the man from Kansas refers.

We might say, however, that if the impression prevails in the effete east that it never rains in western Kansas it is a serious error. It is true that there are spells of drought when for several months there will not be sufficient moisture fall to wet a 2 cent postage stamp, but when it gets ready to rain out there the bottom seems to fall out of the sky.

The story is told of a man who was driving over the divide north of Dodge City when one of the showers came up. He was riding a buckboard, which has a bottom made by fastening the cleats between the axles, with spaces of half an inch between the cleats. The water fell so fast that it could not run through the bottom of the buckboard as fast as it fell. Rushing down the side of the divide, the water struck a barb wire fence and dammed up until the water ran over the wire on the fence. This was because the rain came so fast that it couldn't get through between the wires of the fence.

On the same trip the traveler says he saw a jack rabbit drown while it was jumping through the air. The same traveler declares that within half an hour the water was three feet deep on the ridge and falling faster than it could run on both sides of the hill. We have supposed that possibly the traveler in his excitement might have exaggerated, but there are residents in Dodge City who stand ready to prove the truth of the story by showing the ridge where the buckboard stood during the rain and the place in the air where the jack rabbit was when it drowned.—Topeka Mail.

STRINGS OF PEARLS.

Real Dangers of Losing Them Through the Breaking of the Cord.

It might seem as though the care of a string of pearls was a very simple matter, and yet the possessors of these precious gems are often heard bewailing some misfortune that has happened.

"Naturally I was three-quarters of an hour late to dinner the other evening," one woman said. "My string of pearls broke just as I was clasping it around my neck."

"The being late is immaterial, but did you find them all?" she was asked.

"No," the speeker continued, "there were 73 on the string, and five of them have slipped away, I fear never to be recovered, as every crevice and spot in the room has apparently been searched into. Perhaps I have been a little careless about not having them restrung often enough."

As a fact, pearls should be unfailingly restrung every three months, or they cannot be worn with security. The heavy silken cord that is generally used to string them appears to be the only thing that will give them the suppleness that adds so much to their charm, and it is only when this cord is new that it is equal to the not inconsiderable weight of the pearls. As soon as in places it begins to fray it is only a question of time before one of these weak spots will break and let fall the precious stones.

Since the very long strings have been worn this accident has not been an unfrequent occurrence in ballrooms, and last winter a commotion was caused in the hallway of an opera house simply by the breaking of one of these silken cords.

As a precaution and to keep them from swinging many women when dancing fasten their pearls to the front of their bodices with a brooch, or if the string is long enough they wind them about their wrists. It is a most reckless habit to twirl them nervously about the fingers and to make a plaything of them, for it must necessarily hasten the fraying of the cord. The cost of having a string of perhaps 50 pearls restrung at a reliable house is about 75 cents or $1, and surely considering the comfort it brings the money is well expended.—New York Sun.

Savage Crabs.

The most savage specimens of the crab species is found in Japan, seeming to dream of nothing but fighting, to delight in nothing half so much. The minute he spies another of his kind he scrapes his claws together in rage, challenging him to the combat. Not a moment is wasted in preliminaries, but at it they go, hammer and tongs. It sounds like two rocks grinding against one another. The sand flies as the warriors push each other hither and thither until at last one of them stretches himself out in the sun, tired to death. But he does not beg for mercy or attempt to run away, only feebly rubbing his claws together in defiance of the foe. That foe comes closer, and, with his claws trembling with joy at his victory, the conqueror catches hold of one claw of the vanquished crab, twists it until it comes off and bears away the palpitating limb as a trophy of his prowess. Such is a battle between warrior crabs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Where Children Marry.

The farther south one goes the earlier one finds marriages take place. A census was taken lately in Algeria, and it was found that the youngest Arab married man was 12 years old and that there were very many boys who were married at 13 and 14, while some at 15 had several wives. There is a youthful Algerian widow of 15 and a divorced husband of the same age. Girls are still more precocious and are sometimes married when only 11 years old, though 12 is the more usual age. There are 189 widows of 15 and 1,176 divorces of the same age.

No Gentleman.

Superintendent—Did he purchase a copy of that commonplace book?

Salesman—Not even when I assured him it was a work without which no gentleman's library was complete.

Superintendent—In other words, he considered himself no gentleman and that therefore his library was complete.—Boston Transcript.

Those who think a large family handicaps a man should explain how the old timers who are dying rich and leaving large families made their money.

Hair-Health



cannot turn back the wrinkles on the face, but it can and does obliterate them. Nothing ages one so rapidly as gray, thin and faded hair. Keep the hair looking young and you look and feel young; restore the hair's youthful freshness and you remove the most apparent traces of age.

Hair-Health

is a hair tonic and, unlike other preparations, acts on the roots of the hair and positively restores gray, faded and bleached hair to its youthful and original color. It is made from pure ingredients, is not a dye, does not stain skin or clothing, keeps scalp clean and healthy, and its use cannot be detected.

HARFENA SOAP is a medicated, healthful soap for washing the hair. Makes it soft and silken. Is the best soap you can use for hair, scalp, complexion, bath and toilet. Price, 25c. a cake.

Hair-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Price, 50c. for large bottle, or sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, on receipt of 50c. by

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Remember the name, "Hair-Health." Refuse all substitutes. Money back if it does not benefit you.

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From
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Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:45 9:00 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m 5:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:0 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.
Sanbornville, 8:20, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3: 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For
Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 1:5 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m. 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.
Sanbornville, 9:25 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

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Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA- -PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

FOR BOSTON, 3.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53, a. m., 2.21, 5.00 7.28 p. m. Sundays, 3.50, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

FOR PORTLAND, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45 3.50, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.45 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

FOR OLD ORCHARD AND PORTLAND 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays 8.00, a. m.

FOR NORTH CONWAY, 9.55. a. m., 2.45 p. m.

FOR SOMERSWORTH, 4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

FOR ROCHESTER, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

FOR DOVER, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2.40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 10.45 a. m., 8.57 p. m.

FOR NORTH HAMPTON AND HAMPTON, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

LEAVE BOSTON, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m. 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40 7.00, p. m.

LEAVE PORTLAND, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45 6.00 p. m Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH CONWAY, 7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

LEAVE ROCHESTER, 7.19, 9.47 a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

LEAVE SOMERSWORTH, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.38 p. m.

LEAVE DOVER, 6.50, 10.24 a. m, 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.3 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

LEAVE HAMPTON, 9.22, 11.53 a. m 3.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH HAMPTON, 9.28, 11.59 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

LEAVE GREENLAND, 9.35 a. m. 12.05 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 5.25 p. m

Greenland Village 8.39 a. m. 12.54 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m., 1.07 5.56 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m

Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.18 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17 5.53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

☞Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 26, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery, Kittery Point and Sea Point—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.20, 11.50 a. m.; 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.50 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6.50, 8.20, 9.50, 11.50 a. m.; 12.50, 2.20, 3.50, 5.20, 6.50, 8.20, 9.50 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth 5.45, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45, 11.15 a. m.; 12.45, 2.15, 2.45, 5.15, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45, p. m.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Badger's island, making close connection with the electric cars.

Sunday time same as on week days cept that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7.30 a m, an York Beach at 7.30 a m.

For special and extra cars address
W. G. MERLON, Supt

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8.00*, 8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00 11.45 p. m., 1.45, 2.05, 3.00, 4.35 4.45, 5.15, 7.20 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) Sundays, 9.15 9.45, 10.15 a. m., 12.10, 12.20 p. m. Holidays 9.40, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.10*, 8.30, 8.50, 9.2 1.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.55, 2.15, 3.20, 4.20, 5.00, 6.0 6.00 p. m., (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) Sundays, 9.05, 10.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.20 12.45 p. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m.

*From May until October.

PILES DIMOND'S PILE CURE

Is a SURE CURE for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Sold direct only. Price, $1.00 in plain package Many testimonials. Send 2 cent stamp for sample and circular

Dimond & Co., Lock Box 802, Buffalo, N Y

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Our January Sale Of

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Our Mark-Down Sale Of

WINTER JACKETS.

BIG MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THESE SALES

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick

Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

SICKNESS INSURANCE

Combined With

ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

Covering nearly all of the most serious diseases and every possible accident. Particulars at

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street,

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made; Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,

Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,

MANUFACTURER,

Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WI NEW CARRIAGES.

☞ You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-3.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, JAN. 16, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

It has been a dull day at the stores.

Quo Vadis is the next attraction at Music hall.

The local revival meetings are largely attended and the interest is increasing.

The Dad In Harness Co. is playing return dates in all the New England cities.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

Supreme court opened at Exeter today. Marshal Entwistle and all the local lawyers attending.

The "S. G" Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Snow slides have more than raked and buried things and persons around the city during the day.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

New subscribers are being added daily to the *Herald's* list and it is evident that the people are satisfied with the paper.

Special sale at the Globe Grocery Co. on Wednesday of 100 short cut leg of spring lamb at 10 cents a pound for that day only

The sidewalks were greased this morning with a coating of slippery ice and it was ticklish work to wiggle along on some places.

The new waiting rooms on the Rye end of the Portsmouth electric road have been hauled into position and will be greatly appreciated.

The local Chinamen are making preparations for the observance of the Chinese new year, which commences Sunday, January 21st.

Unless some heavy snows get along soon, or spring opens up with heavy rains, the chances are that the heavy cut of lumber now in progress in the northern woods will experience some difficulty in reaching a market.

The fire insurance people have met so many losses this winter that it is probable that more rigid inspections—especially of chimneys, will hereafter be made. All possible encouragement will doubtless be accorded the adoption of modern safety appliances.

The pretty little grosbeaks have arrived here from the frozen north, as they consider our weather cold enough now for them to live in. How the little birds ever get a living on the snow is a mystery to everyone, but they seem to be fat and happy, so no one need worry about them.

IN THE KLONDIKE.

Irvin C. Kenniston of Boothbay Harbor, Me., in a letter to his father, G. B. Kenniston of that city a week ago, states that his two companions in the gold regions are two New Hampshire boys, and gives their names as John Ayers and Preston Carr. The letter does not state from the city or town from which they belong, but he says they are sturdy, vigorous Yankees. The letter has been forwarded to the *Herald*, but as far as can be learned, the boys do not belong in this vicinity. The letter gives a good sketch of life in the place where they are situated.

A DISAGREEABLE DAY.

A nasty storm was in progress when people arose this morning and it looked likely to be a disagreeable day. There has been a heavy downfall of rain and the sleighing will be spoiled unless a cold snap follows the storm. It was so bad at 8.30 that the no school signal was sounded on the fire alarm and no forenoon session was held. There was some little trouble on the electric railroad on account of slippery rails and on the York end of the Kittery road the ice on the rails bothered the early cars considerably.

SENIOR GUILD ORGANIZED.

A senior guild was organized at the Middle Street Baptist church last evening with about fifty members, who elected the Rev. G. W. Gile, their pastor, to be their first president. A lunch was served during the evening by the King's Daughters. There are nearly two hundred volumns in the Guild library, which will be kept open to accomodate the members. It is the intention to have a speaker of note address the guild every month.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

Joseph Miner, a farmer residing on Lafayette road, met with a painful accident on Monday afternoon, which, although not serious, will lay him up for a few days. He was chopping wood when the axe slipped and cut a deep gash in his right leg. Dr. Junkins was summoned and dressed the injury.

Flatulence is cured by BEECHAM'S PILLS.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

General Lane Talks of a Naval Company In Portsmouth.

More than ordinary interest is centered in the state militia just at present and much speculating is being done as to what its future formation will be While many favor the proposition to merge the First regiment into the Second and Third regiments, as previously spoken of in the *Herald*, there also is much opposition to the project. As the time for the election of a colonel of the First draws near the feeling in regard to the matter increases in proportion.

General G. M. L. Lane of Manchester, who was for twenty years prominently identified with affairs military in the state and undoubtedly has a wider knowledge of the situation and better formulated ideas of how the question should be settled than any other man in the vicinity, has suggestions to offer in that line.

On Sunday afternoon the general was seen at his house by a Manchester Union representative and quizzed to some length in regard to the outlook. When approached on the military question General Lane said that he was not at all familiar at present as he had not followed it closely enough to know what the feeling was or to keep posted as to what the intentions were in other parts of the state. All that he did know was the talk of the newspapers.

"Well, general," inquired the reporter, "what do you think of the suggestion to reduce the national guard to two regiments?"

"I don't know what the feeling is among the men at present, but if it is anything like that of two years ago when the matter was brought forward," said Mr. Lane, "I know that almost to a man both among officers and privates there will be dissatisfaction."

The general said at the time mentioned all of the officers were intending to resign and that the men would have all asked for honorable discharges had the matter been pushed to the end.

When asked what in his estimation the resignations of the staff officers of the First regiment meant he said that he had not the slightest idea and Mr. Lane did not express an opinion publicly of the resignation of Lieut Col. Knight.

"If you want to know what my idea of how the state militia should be formed is," said General Lane, it is this. "I honestly believe that the best formation of the National guard in a small state is one three battalion regiment of infantry, one battalion of heavy artillery and a naval organization, the whole to be under the command of a colonel."

"It would be all right to continue the battery," said the general, "but they should be in the first place equipped." In speaking of this organization and the Peterborough cavalry he said that they were and always had been model organizations.

As suggested this formation would not reduce the number of men in the national guard materially, but would place it on a more solid basis. There would not then be too many officers of high rank and he thought it would suit the soldiers all the better.

"I would have the naval company made up of the men now in the companies from Dover and Portsmouth and it would be agreeable to them I think, much more so than the present order. Any state with a seaboard should have an organization of this kind. It would be well to have small hospital and signal corps under the command of an non commissioned officer. There would in this way be three majors in the infantry and another in the heavy artillery."

General Lane has favored this method of organizing the militia for years and it has other admirers in this city and state. He also thinks that New Hampshire should be provided with a machine gun of some kind. "It is not needed very often," he said, "but when there is use for one it is needed mighty bad."

WELL KNOWN HERE.

Walker K. Barrett, who was arrested in Boston on Monday and charged with a serious offence, is quite well known here and at York Beach, where he has passed several seasons. He is a native of Concord, and a son of the late Chas. H. Barrett, who at the time of his death was the oldest engineer in the employ of the Concord railroad. Upon completing his education Barrett entered a dry goods store and learned the business. He continued until about five years ago when, while on his vacation at York Beach, he met an accident, the premature discharge of a shotgun shattering one of his legs and tearing the calf completely away.

The unfortunate fellow is said to be insane and not responsible for his actions.

THE CRAVEN COMING.

The United States torpedo boat Craven will come direct to the navy yard after her trial trip and the contractors have been given permission to put on the finishing touches here.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The Company A boys are united in the determination to make their military ball next month a great success, and all that remains to insure this outcome is the generous patronage of their many friends. Overflowing galleries and a thronged floor will constitute a brilliant room for the organization,

John L. Pender, so well known as the clever local man on a Portsmouth newspaper for several years, now has a most satisfactory position with the Boston Journal, with excellent chance for advancement. He is connected with the advertising department, and is putting in a couple of weeks in each of the larger cities of New England. His many friends are glad to learn of his good fortune.

The first guns of the municipal election have been set off, but they were small ones and only desultory firing resulted. The heavy artillery will be heard from a little later on. The air will undoubtedly smell strongly of powder before the campaign is over.

Now that pool has come to the front in the city and is quite popular, a match between Kehoe and Ira Newick ought to be arranged. Each is a clever player and has a lot of backing. Kehoe had no trouble in defeating Frank Woods recently, and Newick added to his prestige, Saturday evening, by winning from the Creek champion.

The horsemen who resort to the marginal road every day and send their horses over the speedway have some exciting brushes. Sheppard's grey pacer carries off most of the laurels, day in and day out, but there are other fast ones in the bunch. Billy Meloon comes up from Newcastle about every afternoon, and surprises the rest of the chaps by getting fine bursts of speed out of his honest trotter.

For the first time in many months, no particular song has the run here in Portsmouth at present. Popularity seems to be about equally divided between three or four. The writers of popular songs are all lazy, apprarently, for nothing new has made a hit now for quite a while. FOGG.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

DeWitt Clinton Commandery, Knights Templar, installed their newly elected officers on Monday evening, the occasion being of much interest. Past Eminent Commander Andrew P. Preston was the installing officer and the officers installed were as follows:

Eminent Commander, Walter Page;
Generalissimo, George D. Marcy;
Captain General, J. W. Newell;
Prelate, Albert R. Junkins;
Senior Warden, John G. Parsons;
Junior Warden, Fred Lydston;
Treasurer, Wingate Isley;
Recorder, James L. Parker;
Standard Bearer, Calvin L. Moon;
Sword Bearer, George B. Lord;
Warden, Warren P. Webster;
Guards, John K Bates and Forrest C. Varrell;
Sentinel, Michael Gregg;

Following the installation the Sir Knights sat down to a lunch in which steamed clams was the popular dish.

BOWLING.

The Portsmouths defeated the Maplewoods in the city bowling league on Monday evening. The game was quite interesting, although the score was rather one sided. The totals follow:

PORTSMOUTH.

Mitchell W.....	95	96	81—272
Mitchell J.....	102	87	87—277
Buchanan.....	76	90	78—244
Newick.....	73	74	86—233
Lytle.....	79	83	78—240
Grand total.....			1266

MAPLEWOOD.

Clark.....	79	82	92—253
Tibbetts.....	73	74	74—221
Wilson.....	68	75	81—224
L. Whitehouse.....	77	84	68—229
S. Whitehouse.....	75	69	71—215
Grand total.....			1142

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services over the remains of Miss Carrie K. Salter were held at the homestead on Court street at 3 o'clock this afternoon and were largely attended by the relatives and friends of the highly respected deceased. It was impossible for the Rev. James DeNormandie of Roxbury, Mass., to be present and officiate and the Rev. Lucius H Thayer of the North church conducted the impressive and sad services. There were many beautiful floral tributes and the various charitable institutions with which she was connected were represented. After the services the remains were laid at rest in the family lot in the Proprietors' cemetery.

When doctors fail try Burcock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

SLEIGHING PARTY UPSET.

They Were From Portsmouth and Refused to Give Their Names.

Two young men and two young ladies from Portsmouth who went to Dover Monday for a sleigh ride, met with an accident as they were returning home in the evening, says the Dover Democat. When crossing the electric railway track at the junction of Central and Stark avenues, one of the runners of the sleigh got caught in the track, upsetting the sleigh and throwing the party out.

When the sleigh tipped up, the shaft struck the horse on the hips causing him to kick off the dasher and the cross bar was broken. The horse started to run but the driver kept hold of the reins and after being dragged a short distance he got control. One of the young ladies received a cut under one eye from coming in contact with the corner of of the dasher when she was thrown out. It was impossible to learn the names of the party as they did not want news of the accident to appear in the papers. After repairing the cross-bar with a birch pole, they made the second start for home.

GRAFFORT CLUB.

Scholars of the Public Schools Have An Excellent Opportunity.

The second event of the Star course given under the anspices of the Graffort club will be a lecture on the masterpieces of Renaissance and modern art, illustrated by the stereopticon. These pictures are shown in their original colorings and have been collected by Fraulein Stolle herself from the rare and priceless treasures of the famous galleries of Europe.

Arrangements have been made by the Graffort club to give the public school children an opportunity to see this remarkable collection, free, on Thursday afternoon. They will be accompanied by their teachers and the superintendent. It is hoped the public will manifest their appreciation of this action on the part of the club by their presence on Thursday evening, Jan. 18, at 8 o'clock in Peirce hall. Single tickets may be purchased at the door for 50 cents.

INTERESTING FIGURES.

Principal Elevations in This Vicinity, as Recently Repeated.

In his triangulation of towns, M. H. Lovell of the United States Geological survey, gives some of the principal elevations in or near Rockingham county from water side level, and the following table is of general interest:

Mount Agamenticus, York, Me., 673 feet; Walnut hill, Chester, 510; Chester church, Chester, 446; North Danville, 350; Ayer's hill, Haverhill, Mass., 339; Rock Rimmon, Kingston, 336; Power hill, Amesbury, 330; Coleman hill, North Danville, 330; Morse hill, East Kingston, 312; Bugsmouth hill, South Hampton, 311; Stratham hill, Stratham, 288; Moulton ridge, Kensington, 287; Brandybrow, Haver hill, 184; Deer hill, Brentwood, 279; Beede hill, Fremont, 265; Great hill, Hampton Falls, 244; Bunker hill, Stratham, 210.

OF INTEREST TO NAVY YARD EMPLOYES.

The employes of this navy yard are much interested in the following bill introduced in the house of representatives by Congressman Dayton and referred to the committee on naval officers and ordered to be printed:

A bill providing for leaves of absence to certain employes of the government.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled.

That each and every employe of the navy yards, gun factories, naval stations, and arsenals of the United States government be, and is hereby granted thirty working days' leave of absence each year without forfeiture of pay during such leave: *Provided*, that it shall be lawful to allow pro rata leave to those serving fractional parts of a year; and provided further, that in all cases the heads of divisions shall have discretion as to the time when the leave can best be allowed without detriment to the service, and that absence on account of sickness shall be deducted from the leave hereby granted.

HOTEL PROPERTY LEASED.

A new lease from January 1st, 1900, for a long team of years, of the Broadway Central Hotel, has just been made to Tilly Haynes, the present very successful manager of the property. Mr. Haynes has now conducted the hotel for eight years, during which time he has completely rebuilt, refurnished, reorganized and enlarged the original plant, at an expense of over a quarter of a million dollars, until now it is not only one of the largest, but one of the most complete and liberally conducted hotels in New York.

The Company A boys are meeting with success in their arrangements for their annual ball.

PERSONALS

Miss Julia D. Moses was in Boston on Monday.

William H. Conner was a visitor in town Monday.

Hon. Henry A Yeaton was in Manchester, Monday, on business.

Mr and Mrs. Charles Hodgdon of Gravelly Ridge, have gone to Boston ona short visit.

Robert Varden of Fall River, who has been passing a week here, returned to his home today.

Miss Lottie Morris of New York city is visiting her sister; Mrs. Arthur H. Wilson, Broad street.

Miss Nettie Moulton, waitress at the depot, is confined to the house with a sprained ankle, the result of a fall.

Mark Hartford of Manchester, and Edgar Hartford, one of the prominent business men of Plattsburg, N. Y., are the guests of relatives in this city.

Assistant Surgeon Dudley N. Carpenter returned to his duties at the Boston yard, on Monday, after passing a few days at his home in this city.

HAVEN SCHOOL TEAM.

The Haven School boys have organized a polo team and would like to arrange games with teams whose member's average age is not over thirteen years. The players are C. Johnson, T. Andrews, Dwight C. Caswell, H. DeCourcey, and Harold Woods.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE



It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers. Lincrusta, Waltons, friezes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for both rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

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Insurance That Will Insure.

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R. J. Kirkpatrick,

Congress Block,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

CLEARANCE SALE.

$2.00, $2.25 and $3.00	Boots for		$1.50
1.25 and 1.50	"	"	1.00
1.00	"	"	.75

OXFORDS.

1.25 and 1.50 for		1.00
1.00	"	.75

Miss Heel, Button, 11 to 2.

1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 for		1.00

M. W. PAUL,

Kittery, Me.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p

Residence—3 Merrimac St.



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as a man of some importance when the dress is right. Slighting clothing trimps little consideration for the man inside.

Let us improve your appearance, and, at the same time, your importance. Our

CLOTHING TO ORDER

will do both.

Every little detail, anything that will add the style or improve the finish of the garment is carefully considered and nothing neglected Our garments are perfect in every respect.

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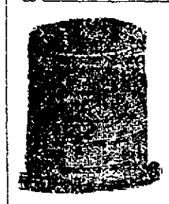
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He Uses The Finest Grades Of Sugar And Other Ingredients.

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WIND MILLS
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Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

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ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION

EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating.

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BOTTLER OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanila, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. every endeavor will be made to fill a. orde. promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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